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BATMAN

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BATMAN
With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER
IT BECAME MORE THAN JUST A MAN-HUNT FOR FOUR ESCAPED CONVICTS! INDEED, AN ENTIRE POPULATION WOULD BE JEOPARDIZED, IF BATMAN AND ROBIN COULD NOT APPREHEND THE CRIMINALS AT ONCE! BUT IN ATTEMPTING TO DO SO, THE CAPED CRIME-BUSTERS FIRST HAD TO WIN...
The BATTLE of POLICE ISLAND!
POLICE WORLD'S FAIR
BOB KANE
HA, HA... THE TABLES ARE TURNED! BATMAN'S TRAPPED HERE ON THIS ISLAND FAIR GROUNDS... HE'LL NEVER LEAVE IT ALIVE!
TICKETS
5
SEE IT NOW! AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF FAMOUS SHARK ISLAND PRISON
SHARK
74231

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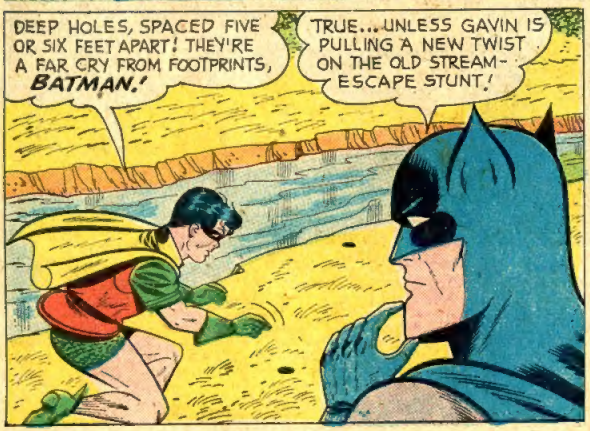
Printed in U.S.A.

THE STILL, CREEPING DAWN OVER GOTHAM STATE PRISON IS RUDELY BROKEN BY THE SHRILL WAIL OF SIRENS...
THEY'RE ONTO US, GAVIN!
CLAM UP AND MOVE, GEE-GEE! IF WE CAN MAKE THE STREAM, WE'RE SAFE!
WHEE-EE-EE-EE-EE-EE

WITHIN MINUTES, SEARCH PARTIES TRACK A "HOT" TRAIL, WITH BATMAN AND ROBIN JOINING THE MANHUNT...
THE HOUNDS HAVE A STRONG SCENT... WE MUST BE CLOSING THE GAP ON THOSE ESCAPED CONVICTS, BATMAN!
OH, OH-- TROUBLE AHEAD, COMMISSIONER GORDON... A STREAM!
WOOF!
WOOF!

NO SIGN OF THEIR FOOTPRINTS ON THIS SIDE, COMMISSIONER!
AND THE CONS' TRACKS LEAD INTO THE WATER HERE! THEY MUST HAVE FOLLOWED THE STREAM TO ELIMINATE THEIR SCENT!

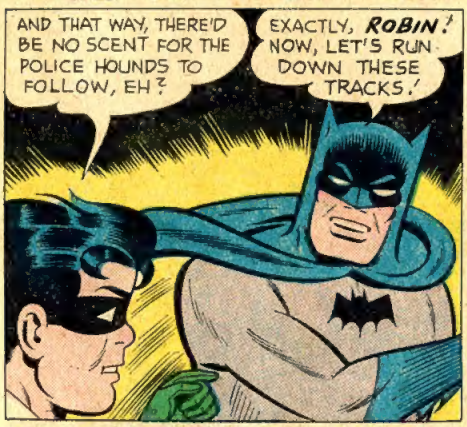
BUT THEY'LL HAVE TO EXIT SOMEWHERE! WE'LL CHECK BOTH BANKS, UP AND DOWN-STREAM, FOR TRACKS LEADING OUT OF THE WATER!
HMM... LOOK AT THOSE STRANGE MARKS OVER THERE, ROBIN!

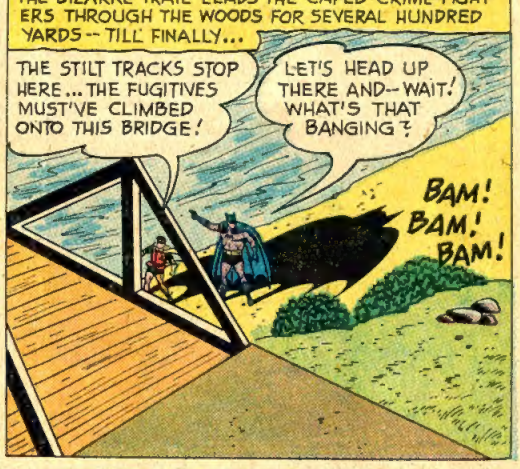

DEEP HOLES, SPACED FIVE OR SIX FEET APART! THEY'RE A FAR CRY FROM FOOTPRINTS, BATMAN!
TRUE... UNLESS GAVIN IS PULLING A NEW TWIST ON THE OLD STREAM-ESCAPE STUNT!

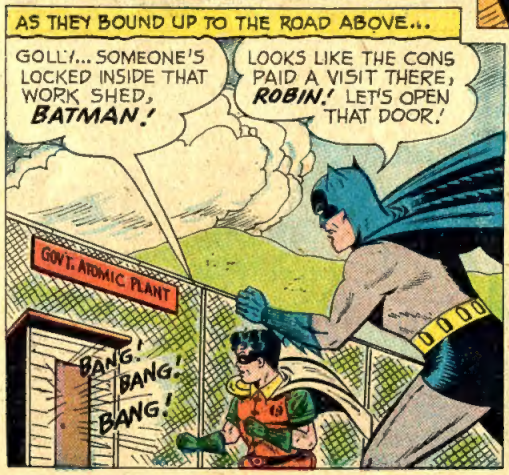
BUT... WHAT WOULD THESE HOLES HAVE TO DO WITH IT?
LET'S JUST PRETEND THAT THE ESCAPED PRISONERS HAD A LITTLE OUTSIDE ASSISTANCE...

"...THAT WHEN THEY REACHED THIS STREAM, THEY FOUND A UNIQUE MEANS OF ESCAPE AWAITING THEM IN CONCEALMENT!"
ARCHIE STASHED THE STILTS JUST WHERE WE PLANNED! ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS--GET ON THESE THINGS AND FOLLOW ME!

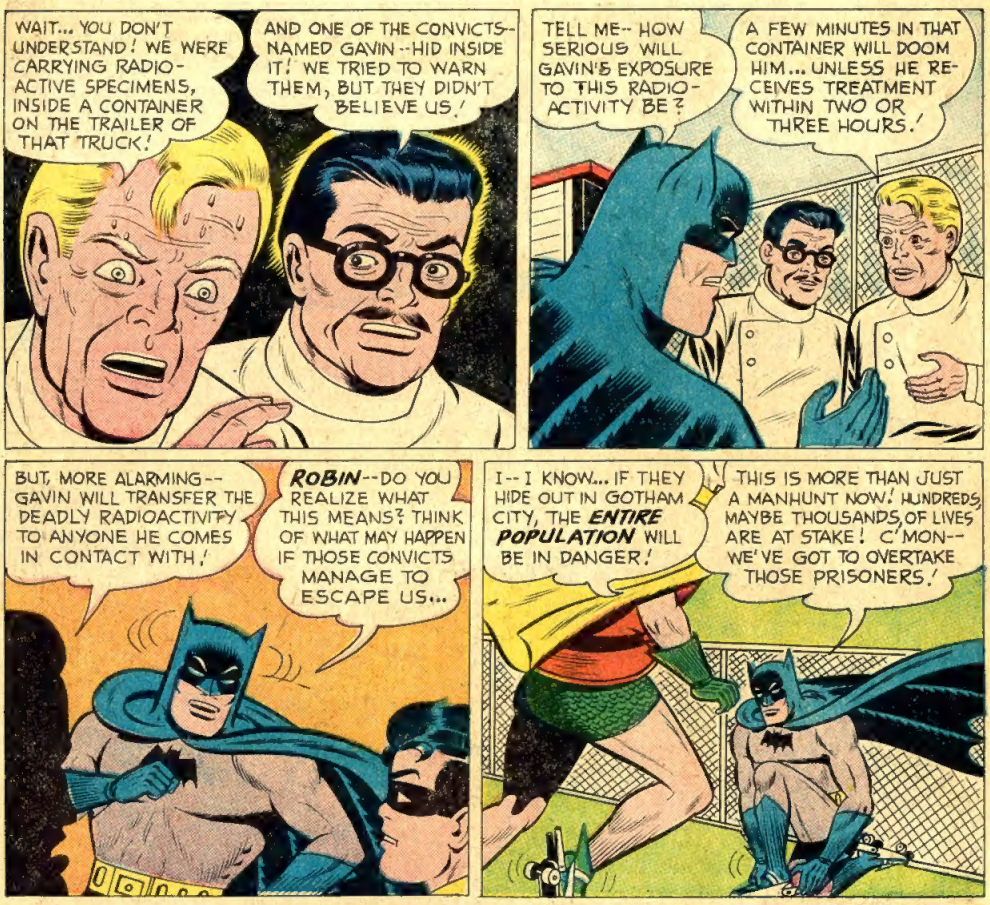
"THEN, TO AVOID LEAVING SUSPICIOUS PRINTS ALL OVER THE BANK, THEY COULD'VE DEPARTED FROM THE STREAM IN INDIAN FILE..."
BE SURE TO STEP IN MY STILT TRACKS...TOO MANY HOLES MIGHT GIVE THOSE BRIGHT GUARDS IDEAS!
GEE... WHAT A GIMMICK, GAVIN!

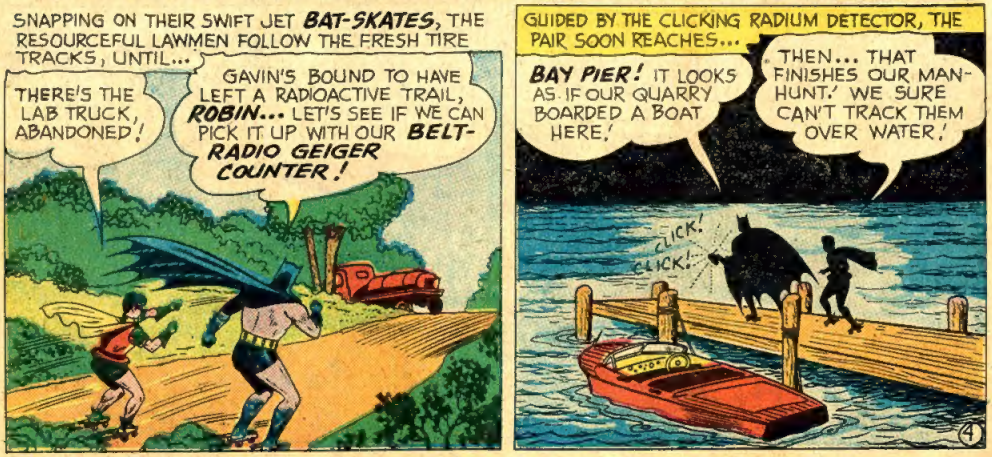

AND THAT WAY, THERE'D BE NO SCENT FOR THE POLICE HOUNDS TO FOLLOW, EH?
EXACTLY, ROBIN! NOW, LET'S RUN DOWN THESE TRACKS!


THE BIZARRE TRAIL LEADS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS THROUGH THE WOODS FOR SEVERAL HUNDRED YARDS--TILL FINALLY...
THE STILT TRACKS STOP HERE...THE FUGITIVES MUST'VE CLIMBED ONTO THIS BRIDGE!
LET'S HEAD UP THERE AND--WAIT! WHAT'S THAT BANGING?
BAM! BAM! BAM!

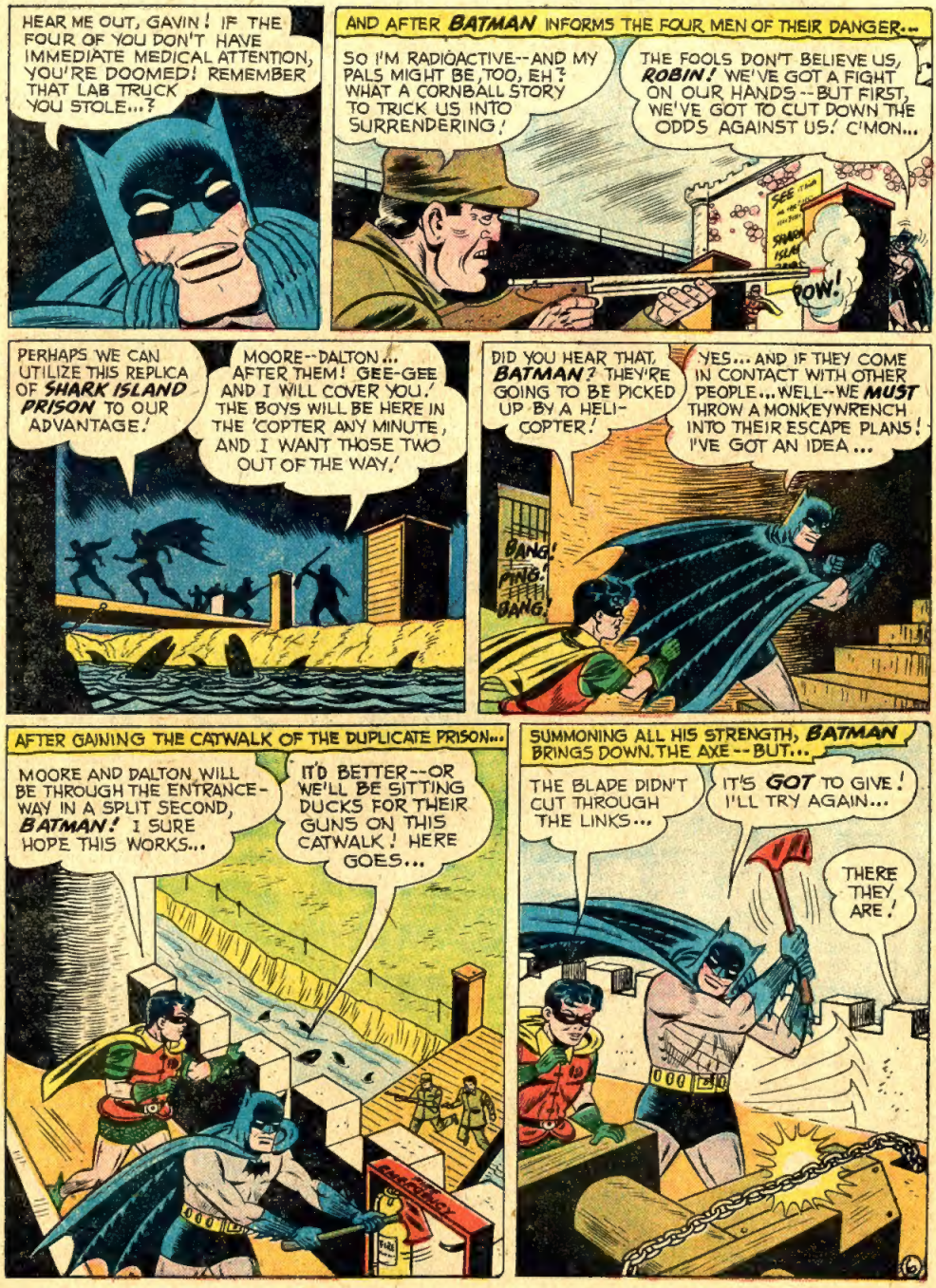

AS THEY BOUND UP TO THE ROAD ABOVE...
GOLLY!...SOMEONE'S LOCKED INSIDE THAT WORK SHED, BATMAN!
LOOKS LIKE THE CONS PAID A VISIT THERE, ROBIN! LET'S OPEN THAT DOOR!
GOVT. ATOMIC PLANT
BANG! BANG! BANG!

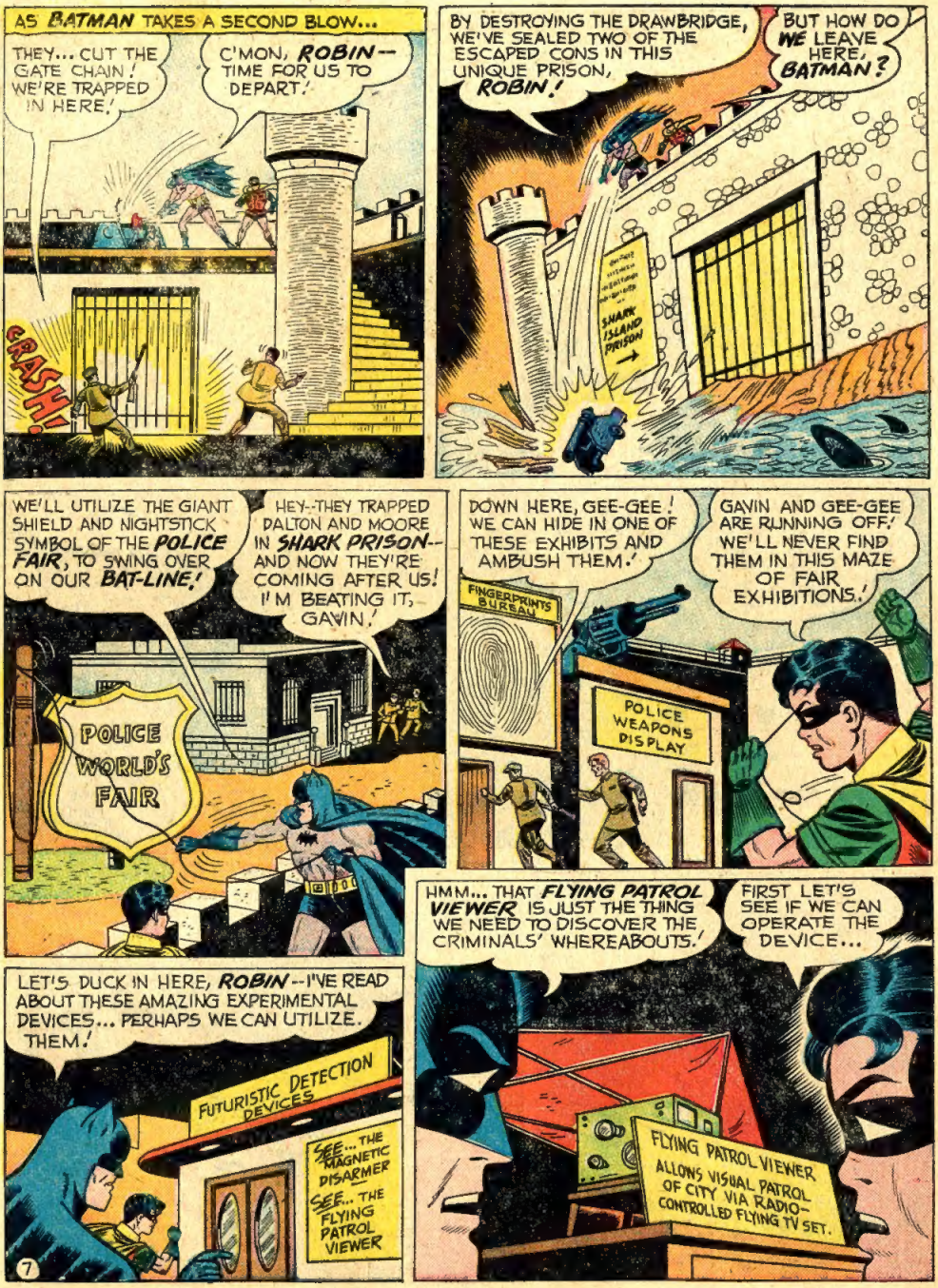
SOON AFTER...
BATMAN--THANK GOODNESS! SOME CONVICTS STOLE OUR LAB TRUCK...DID YOU SEE WHICH WAY THEY WENT?
THOSE FRESH TIRE TRACKS LEAD SOUTH... WE'LL GET RIGHT ON THEIR TRAIL!


WAIT... YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! WE WERE CARRYING RADIO-ACTIVE SPECIMENS, INSIDE A CONTAINER ON THE TRAILER OF THAT TRUCK!
AND ONE OF THE CONVICTS--NAMED GAVIN--HID INSIDE IT! WE TRIED TO WARN THEM, BUT THEY DIDN'T BELIEVE US!
TELL ME-- HOW SERIOUS WILL GAVIN'S EXPOSURE TO THIS RADIO-ACTIVITY BE?
A FEW MINUTES IN THAT CONTAINER WILL DOOM HIM... UNLESS HE RECEIVES TREATMENT WITHIN TWO OR THREE HOURS!
BUT, MORE ALARMING-- GAVIN WILL TRANSFER THE DEADLY RADIOACTIVITY TO ANYONE HE COMES IN CONTACT WITH!
ROBIN--DO YOU REALIZE WHAT THIS MEANS? THINK OF WHAT MAY HAPPEN IF THOSE CONVICTS MANAGE TO ESCAPE US...
I--I KNOW... IF THEY HIDE OUT IN GOTHAM CITY, THE ENTIRE POPULATION WILL BE IN DANGER!
THIS IS MORE THAN JUST A MANHUNT NOW! HUNDREDS, MAYBE THOUSANDS, OF LIVES ARE AT STAKE! C'MON-- WE'VE GOT TO OVERTAKE THOSE PRISONERS!

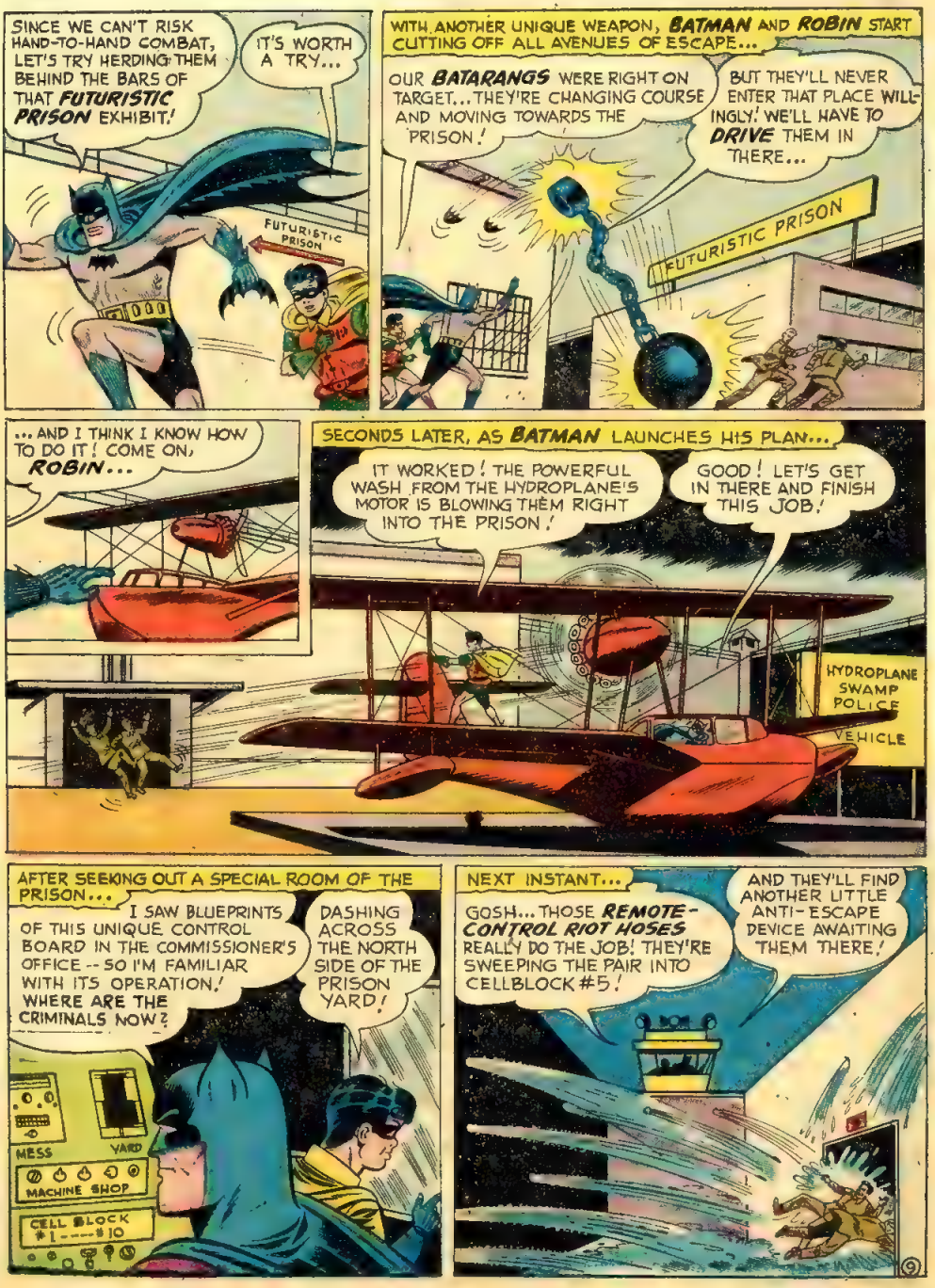

SNAPPING ON THEIR SWIFT JET BAT-SKATES, THE RESOURCEFUL LAWMEN FOLLOW THE FRESH TIRE TRACKS, UNTIL...
THERE'S THE LAB TRUCK, ABANDONED!
GAVIN'S BOUND TO HAVE LEFT A RADIOACTIVE TRAIL, ROBIN... LET'S SEE IF WE CAN PICK IT UP WITH OUR BELT-RADIO GEIGER COUNTER!
GUIDED BY THE CLICKING RADIUM DETECTOR, THE PAIR SOON REACHES...
BAY PIER! IT LOOKS AS IF OUR QUARRY BOARDED A BOAT HERE!
THEN... THAT FINISHES OUR MANHUNT! WE SURE CAN'T TRACK THEM OVER WATER!
CLICK! CLICK!...

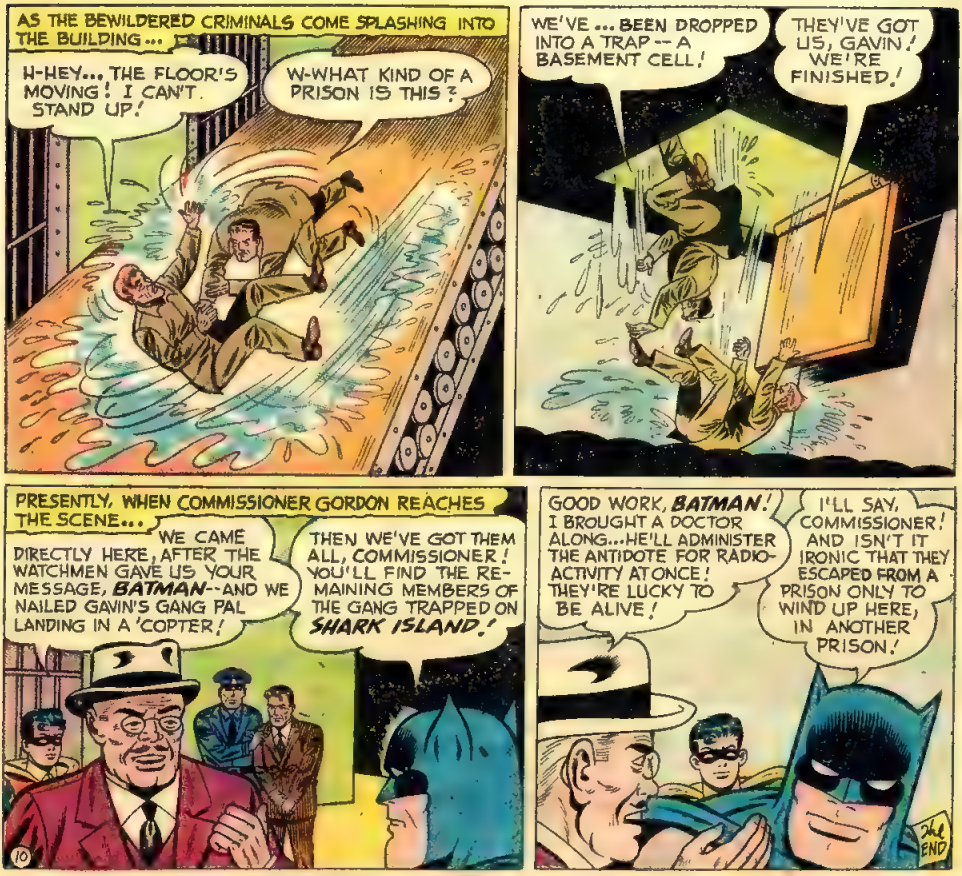
YOU'RE RIGHT... UNLESS THAT OIL SLICK COMES FROM THE CRAFT THEY USED!
OF COURSE... AN OIL TRAIL LEFT BY A LEAKING MOTOR! LET'S BORROW THAT BOAT... WE CAN RETURN IT LATER!
THUS DO THE DETERMINED CRIME-FIGHTERS KEEP DOGGEDLY ON THE CONVICTS' TRAIL...
THE OIL SLICK LEADS RIGHT TO THE DOCK OF POLICE ISLAND--SITE OF NEXT WEEK'S POLICE WORLD'S FAIR!
YES--THE LAST PLACE IN TOWN ANYONE WOULD THINK OF LOOKING FOR ESCAPED CONVICTS! CUT THE MOTOR--WE'LL DRIFT IN...
POLICE WORLD'S FAIR STARTING MONDAY
MINUTES LATER, AT THE ENTRANCE OF THE NOW DESERTED ISLAND FAIR GROUNDS...
BATMAN... OVER HERE! AND BE CAREFUL... THEY HAVE OUR PISTOLS AND RIFLES!
TWO WATCHMEN! GAVIN AND HIS PALS MUST'VE OVERCOME THEM! LET'S GET AT THOSE BONDS...
NO SOONER DO THEY FREE THE WATCHMEN THAN...
THE CONS--OPENING UP ON US! YOU WATCHMEN TAKE THE TWO BOATS AT THE PIER, AND GO FOR HELP!
BLAM! POW!
YOU'D BETTER TALK FAST, BATMAN... I FIGURE YOU'VE GOT ABOUT ONE MINUTE LEFT!
POLICE WORLD'S FAIR
MEANWHILE, WE'LL TRY TO REASON WITH THESE STRANDED CRIMINALS!
SEE IT NOW! AUTHENTIC REPLICA OF FAMOUS SHARK ISLAND PRISON
SHARK ISLAND PRISON
LIVE SHARKS STAND BACK
POW!
ADMISSION 50
5


HEAR ME OUT, GAVIN! IF THE FOUR OF YOU DON'T HAVE IMMEDIATE MEDICAL ATTENTION, YOU'RE DOOMED! REMEMBER THAT LAB TRUCK YOU STOLE...?
AND AFTER BATMAN INFORMS THE FOUR MEN OF THEIR DANGER...
SO I'M RADIOACTIVE--AND MY PALS MIGHT BE, TOO, EH? WHAT A CORNBALL STORY TO TRICK US INTO SURRENDERING!
THE FOOLS DON'T BELIEVE US, ROBIN! WE'VE GOT A FIGHT ON OUR HANDS--BUT FIRST, WE'VE GOT TO CUT DOWN THE ODDS AGAINST US! C'MON...
POW!
PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE THIS REPLICA OF SHARK ISLAND PRISON TO OUR ADVANTAGE!
MOORE--DALTON... AFTER THEM! GEE-GEE AND I WILL COVER YOU! THE BOYS WILL BE HERE IN THE 'COPTER ANY MINUTE, AND I WANT THOSE TWO OUT OF THE WAY!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, BATMAN? THEY'RE GOING TO BE PICKED UP BY A HELI-COPTER!
YES... AND IF THEY COME IN CONTACT WITH OTHER PEOPLE... WELL--WE MUST THROW A MONKEYWRENCH INTO THEIR ESCAPE PLANS! I'VE GOT AN IDEA...
BANG! PING! BANG!
AFTER GAINING THE CATWALK OF THE DUPLICATE PRISON...
MOORE AND DALTON WILL BE THROUGH THE ENTRANCE-WAY IN A SPLIT SECOND, BATMAN! I SURE HOPE THIS WORKS...
IT'D BETTER--OR WE'LL BE SITTING DUCKS FOR THEIR GUNS ON THIS CATWALK! HERE GOES...
SUMMONING ALL HIS STRENGTH, BATMAN BRINGS DOWN THE AXE--BUT...
THE BLADE DIDN'T CUT THROUGH THE LINKS...
IT'S GOT TO GIVE! I'LL TRY AGAIN...
THERE THEY ARE!


AS BATMAN TAKES A SECOND BLOW...
THEY... CUT THE GATE CHAIN! WE'RE TRAPPED IN HERE!
C'MON, ROBIN--TIME FOR US TO DEPART!
CRASH!
BY DESTROYING THE DRAWBRIDGE, WE'VE SEALED TWO OF THE ESCAPED CONS IN THIS UNIQUE PRISON, ROBIN!
BUT HOW DO WE LEAVE HERE, BATMAN?
SHARK ISLAND PRISON
WE'LL UTILIZE THE GIANT SHIELD AND NIGHTSTICK SYMBOL OF THE POLICE FAIR, TO SWING OVER ON OUR BAT-LINE!
HEY--THEY TRAPPED DALTON AND MOORE IN SHARK PRISON--AND NOW THEY'RE COMING AFTER US! I'M BEATING IT, GAVIN!
POLICE WORLD'S FAIR
DOWN HERE, GEE-GEE! WE CAN HIDE IN ONE OF THESE EXHIBITS AND AMBUSH THEM!
GAVIN AND GEE-GEE ARE RUNNING OFF! WE'LL NEVER FIND THEM IN THIS MAZE OF FAIR EXHIBITIONS!
FINGERPRINTS BUREAU
POLICE WEAPONS DISPLAY
LET'S DUCK IN HERE, ROBIN--I'VE READ ABOUT THESE AMAZING EXPERIMENTAL DEVICES... PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE THEM!
FUTURISTIC DETECTION DEVICES
SEE... THE MAGNETIC DISARMER
SEE... THE FLYING PATROL VIEWER
HMM... THAT FLYING PATROL VIEWER IS JUST THE THING WE NEED TO DISCOVER THE CRIMINALS' WHEREABOUTS!
FIRST LET'S SEE IF WE CAN OPERATE THE DEVICE...
FLYING PATROL VIEWER ALLOWS VISUAL PATROL OF CITY VIA RADIO-CONTROLLED FLYING TV SET.

SHORTLY AFTERWARD, A STRANGE NOISE ECHOES THROUGH THE FAIR GROUNDS...
GEE... WHAT'S THAT FLYING CONTRAPTION, GAVIN?
BEATS ME! ONE OF THE FAIR GADGETS, I GUESS... BUT WHAT'S IT DOING UP THERE?
WHRRRRR...
POLICE UNIFORMS AROUND THE WORLD
THE ANSWER LIES SOME BLOCKS AWAY, IN FRONT OF A SPECIAL VIDEO SCREEN...
THE PATROL VIEWER'S TV SCANNER HAS PICKED THEM UP... THEY'RE WAITING TO AMBUSH US AT THE UNIFORM EXHIBIT.'
BUT WE'VE STILL GOT A PROBLEM, ROBIN... WE KNOW GAVIN'S "HOT" WITH RADIOACTIVITY -- AND, IN ALL PROBABILITY, SO IS GEE-GEE.'
AND WE CAN'T DISARM THOSE TWO WITHOUT COMING TO GRIPS WITH THEM.' WHAT'LL WE DO, BATMAN?
PERHAPS WE CAN UTILIZE ANOTHER UNIQUE DEVICE HERE TO SOLVE OUR PROBLEM...
MAGNETIC DISARMER
TENSE MINUTES LATER, AT THE UNIFORM EXHIBIT...
BATMAN-- I'VE FOUND THEM.'
IT'S THE KID-- ROBIN! OPEN UP, GEE-GEE.'
BUT BEFORE THE CRIMINALS CAN FIRE...
I'LL TAKE THOSE GUNS, BOYS.'
BATMAN! AND THAT CONTRAPTION HE'S USING IS DOING SOMETHING TO MY GUN... I-- CAN'T HOLD IT!
IT... PULLED THE GUNS RIGHT OUT OF OUR HANDS! MAKE A RUN FOR IT, GEE-GEE!
THAT'S THE NEATEST CRIME-FIGHTING DEVICE I'VE EVER SEEN! WHAT'S OUR NEXT MOVE, BATMAN?


SINCE WE CAN'T RISK HAND-TO-HAND COMBAT, LET'S TRY HERDING THEM BEHIND THE BARS OF THAT FUTURISTIC PRISON EXHIBIT!
IT'S WORTH A TRY...
FUTURISTIC PRISON
WITH ANOTHER UNIQUE WEAPON, BATMAN AND ROBIN START CUTTING OFF ALL AVENUES OF ESCAPE...
OUR BATARANGS WERE RIGHT ON TARGET... THEY'RE CHANGING COURSE AND MOVING TOWARDS THE PRISON!
BUT THEY'LL NEVER ENTER THAT PLACE WILLINGLY! WE'LL HAVE TO DRIVE THEM IN THERE...
FUTURISTIC PRISON
... AND I THINK I KNOW HOW TO DO IT! COME ON, ROBIN...
SECONDS LATER, AS BATMAN LAUNCHES HIS PLAN...
IT WORKED! THE POWERFUL WASH FROM THE HYDROPLANE'S MOTOR IS BLOWING THEM RIGHT INTO THE PRISON!
GOOD! LET'S GET IN THERE AND FINISH THIS JOB!
HYDROPLANE SWAMP POLICE VEHICLE
AFTER SEEKING OUT A SPECIAL ROOM OF THE PRISON...
I SAW BLUEPRINTS OF THIS UNIQUE CONTROL BOARD IN THE COMMISSIONER'S OFFICE -- SO I'M FAMILIAR WITH ITS OPERATION! WHERE ARE THE CRIMINALS NOW?
DASHING ACROSS THE NORTH SIDE OF THE PRISON YARD!
MESS
YARD
MACHINE SHOP
CELL BLOCK #1----#10
NEXT INSTANT...
GOSH... THOSE REMOTE-CONTROL RIOT HOSES REALLY DO THE JOB! THEY'RE SWEEPING THE PAIR INTO CELLBLOCK #5!
AND THEY'LL FIND ANOTHER LITTLE ANTI-ESCAPE DEVICE AWAITING THEM THERE!


AS THE BEWILDERED CRIMINALS COME SPLASHING INTO THE BUILDING...
H-HEY... THE FLOOR'S MOVING! I CAN'T STAND UP!
W-WHAT KIND OF A PRISON IS THIS?
WE'VE ... BEEN DROPPED INTO A TRAP -- A BASEMENT CELL!
THEY'VE GOT US, GAVIN! WE'RE FINISHED!
PRESENTLY, WHEN COMMISSIONER GORDON REACHES THE SCENE...
WE CAME DIRECTLY HERE, AFTER THE WATCHMEN GAVE US YOUR MESSAGE, BATMAN--AND WE NAILED GAVIN'S GANG PAL LANDING IN A 'COPTER!
THEN WE'VE GOT THEM ALL, COMMISSIONER! YOU'LL FIND THE REMAINING MEMBERS OF THE GANG TRAPPED ON SHARK ISLAND!
10
GOOD WORK, BATMAN! I BROUGHT A DOCTOR ALONG...HE'LL ADMINISTER THE ANTIDOTE FOR RADIO-ACTIVITY AT ONCE! THEY'RE LUCKY TO BE ALIVE!
I'LL SAY, COMMISSIONER! AND ISN'T IT IRONIC THAT THEY ESCAPED FROM A PRISON ONLY TO WIND UP HERE, IN ANOTHER PRISON!
THE END

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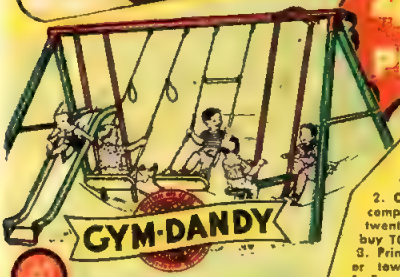
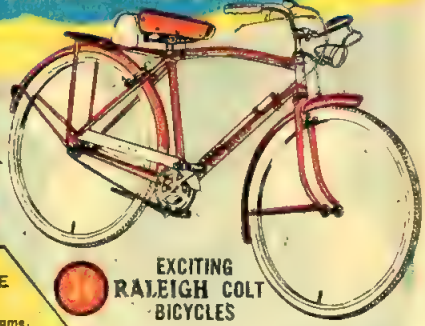


GYM DANDY PLAY GYMS



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All-new . . . 26" wheels, 3-speed gears, two-wheel safety rim brakes, headlight, heavy duty carrier, kitbag, tools, pump, rear reflector and kickstand. Royal Red finish for boys and Mediterranean Blue for Girls. Guaranteed by the world's largest bicycle plant.

FOLLOW THESE SIMPLE RULES!

1. Give the Bear a name.
2. On the same sheet of paper, complete the following sentence in twenty-five words or less: "I always buy TOOTSIE ROLLS because ————."
3. Print *clearly* your name, address, city or town, state—and give YOUR AGE.
4. Every entry must be accompanied by five wrappers from the 5c TOOTSIE ROLL.
5. You may send in as many entries as you like.
6. Contest is open to boys and girls up to and including sixteen years of age. Company and advertising agency employees and their families are not eligible.
7. Entries will be judged for originality and sincerity. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded.
8. Decision of the judges is final. All entries become the property of The Sweets Company of America, Inc. and will not be returned.
9. Winners will be notified by mail. Contest closes November 8, 1958. No entries postmarked later than midnite, November 8, 1958, will be eligible.

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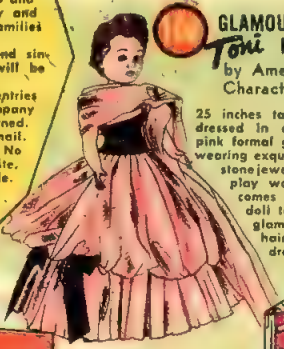

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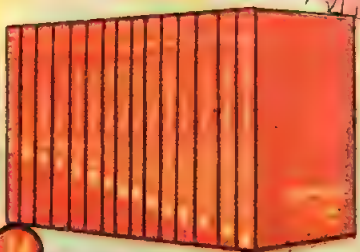

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. . . and JUMBO Tootsie Rolls

Filled with a 2½ lb. assortment of Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Roll POPS and all the other delicious Tootsie Roll Candies.

WARDEN WILLIS
OUR NEW MACHINE IS INSTALLED, WARDEN!
GOOD! I'D LIKE TO SEE IT!
HENRY BOLTINOFF
ALL VISITORS MUST WALK THROUGH THIS DOORWAY. IF ANY OF THEM IS CARRYING A METAL OBJECT, THE ELECTRIC EYE WILL RING A BELL!
NOW, NO ONE CAN SMUGGLE IN ANY GUNS OR SAWS!
IT SOUNDS GREAT!
NEXT DAY..
WELL, WE CAN TEST IT TODAY. IT'S VISITORS' DAY!
SO FAR SO GOOD!

CLANG!
CLANG
BONG!
HE'S SMUGGLING IN SOMETHING, WARDEN!
SEARCH HIM!
GOSH, I CAN'T FIND ANYTHING ON HIM!
HELLO, LEFTY. I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU!
24
WARDEN, MEET MY FRIEND, LEFTY GRODEN. HE WORKS IN THE CIRCUS - SWALLOWS NAILS, SWORDS, RAZOR BLADES - ANY METAL OBJECT!
END

BATMAN With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

IT STARTED OUT AS A ROUTINE MURDER CASE, BUT IT BECAME THE MOST CRUCIAL TRIAL *BATMAN* EVER FACED -- FOR THE DEFENDANT PROVED TO BE...

"The MAN WHO COULDN'T BE TRIED TWICE!"

BOB KANE

EXTRA

Daily Globe

WYLER MURDER TRIAL STARTS TODAY

BATMAN KEY WITNESS FOR DEFENSE

POLICE

HA, HA... YOU DON'T KNOW IT YET, *BATMAN*, BUT YOUR APPEARANCE AT THIS TRIAL WILL SIGNAL THE END OF YOUR CAREER!

IN GOTHAM CITY, THE MURDER TRIAL OF JAMES LEE BEGINS, AS THE PROSECUTING ATTORNEY CALLS HIS FIRST WITNESS...

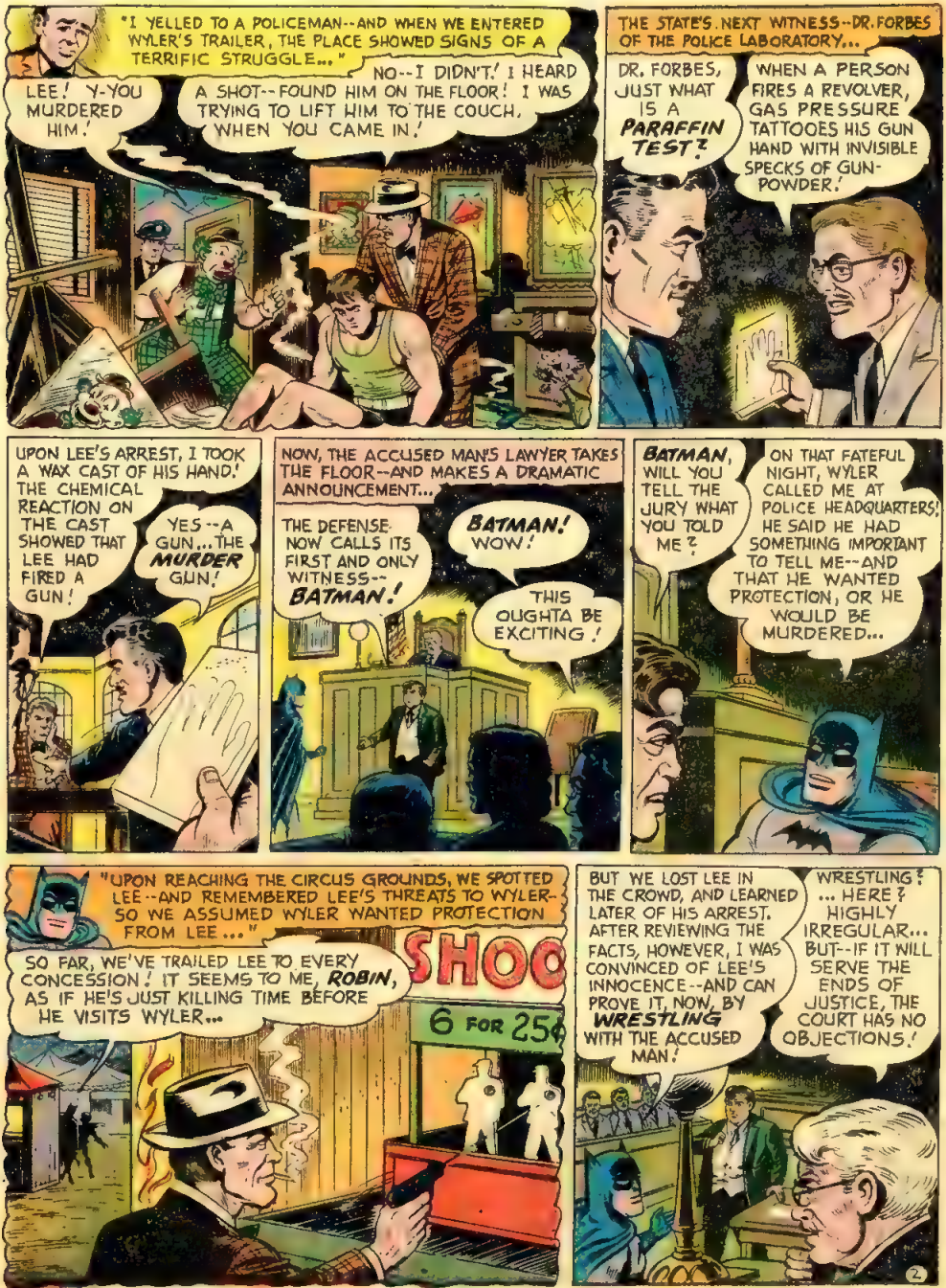
MR. DAVID DIAL, AS OWNER OF THE *ALL-STAR CIRCUS*, YOU KNOW THE ACCUSED, JAMES LEE?

LEE WAS HALF OF THE TRAPEZE TEAM OF LEE AND WYLER--UNTIL WYLER DECIDED TO DO A SOLO ACT! LEE SWORE HE'D GET EVEN WITH WYLER FOR KICKING HIM OUT!

THE STATE'S NEXT WITNESS--WILLY KEYES, CIRCUS CLOWN...

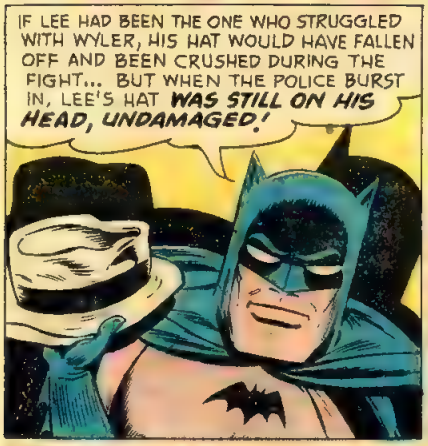
MR. KEYES, PLEASE TELL THE JURY WHAT HAPPENED ON THE NIGHT OF JUNE 5TH...

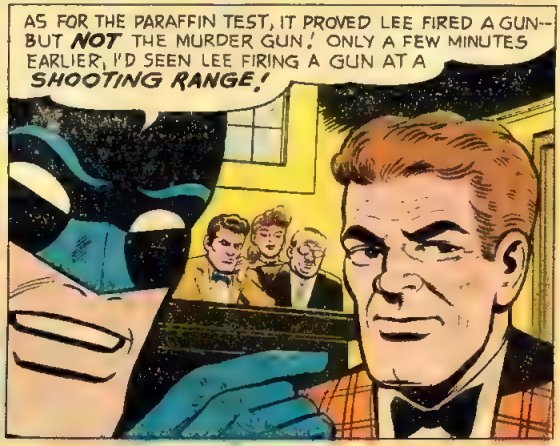
WELL--AFTER HIS ACT, WYLER'S HABIT WAS TO GO TO HIS TRAILER TO PAINT! THAT WAS WYLER'S HOBBY--PAINTING! AWHILE LATER, I HEARD A SHOT FROM HIS TRAILER...

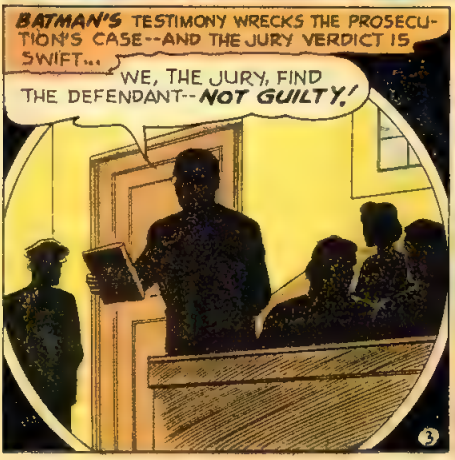

"I YELLED TO A POLICEMAN--AND WHEN WE ENTERED WYLER'S TRAILER, THE PLACE SHOWED SIGNS OF A TERRIFIC STRUGGLE..."
LEE! Y-YOU MURDERED HIM!
NO--I DIDN'T! I HEARD A SHOT--FOUND HIM ON THE FLOOR! I WAS TRYING TO LIFT HIM TO THE COUCH, WHEN YOU CAME IN!
THE STATE'S NEXT WITNESS--DR. FORBES OF THE POLICE LABORATORY...
DR. FORBES, JUST WHAT IS A PARAFFIN TEST?
WHEN A PERSON FIRES A REVOLVER, GAS PRESSURE TATTOOES HIS GUN HAND WITH INVISIBLE SPECKS OF GUN-POWDER!
UPON LEE'S ARREST, I TOOK A WAX CAST OF HIS HAND! THE CHEMICAL REACTION ON THE CAST SHOWED THAT LEE HAD FIRED A GUN!
YES--A GUN...THE MURDER GUN!
NOW, THE ACCUSED MAN'S LAWYER TAKES THE FLOOR--AND MAKES A DRAMATIC ANNOUNCEMENT...
THE DEFENSE NOW CALLS ITS FIRST AND ONLY WITNESS--BATMAN!
BATMAN! WOW!
THIS OUGHTA BE EXCITING!
BATMAN, WILL YOU TELL THE JURY WHAT YOU TOLD ME?
ON THAT FATEFUL NIGHT, WYLER CALLED ME AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS! HE SAID HE HAD SOMETHING IMPORTANT TO TELL ME--AND THAT HE WANTED PROTECTION, OR HE WOULD BE MURDERED...
"UPON REACHING THE CIRCUS GROUNDS, WE SPOTTED LEE--AND REMEMBERED LEE'S THREATS TO WYLER--SO WE ASSUMED WYLER WANTED PROTECTION FROM LEE..."
SO FAR, WE'VE TRAILED LEE TO EVERY CONCESSION! IT SEEMS TO ME, ROBIN, AS IF HE'S JUST KILLING TIME BEFORE HE VISITS WYLER...
SHOO
6 FOR 25¢
BUT WE LOST LEE IN THE CROWD, AND LEARNED LATER OF HIS ARREST. AFTER REVIEWING THE FACTS, HOWEVER, I WAS CONVINCED OF LEE'S INNOCENCE--AND CAN PROVE IT, NOW, BY WRESTLING WITH THE ACCUSED MAN!
WRESTLING? ...HERE? HIGHLY IRREGULAR... BUT--IF IT WILL SERVE THE ENDS OF JUSTICE, THE COURT HAS NO OBJECTIONS!

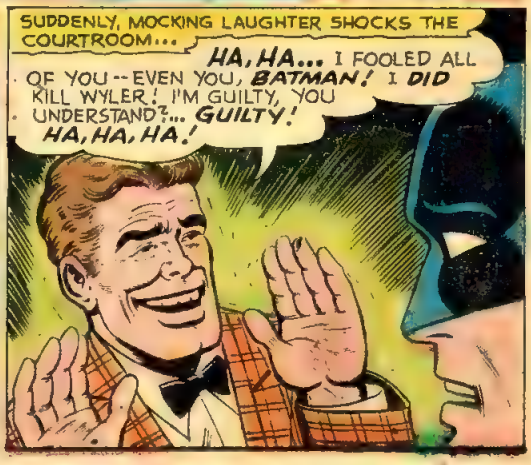
THUS FOLLOWS THE MOST FANTASTIC DEFENSE EVER ESTABLISHED IN A COURTROOM...
PRETEND I'M WYLER--STRUGGLING WITH LEE! HE IS WEARING HERE, THE SAME CLOTHES HE WORE ON THE NIGHT OF THE MURDER...

ACCORDING TO THE CLOWN'S TESTIMONY, HE AND THE POLICE CAME UPON LEE JUST AS HIS STRUGGLE WITH WYLER WAS ENDING...

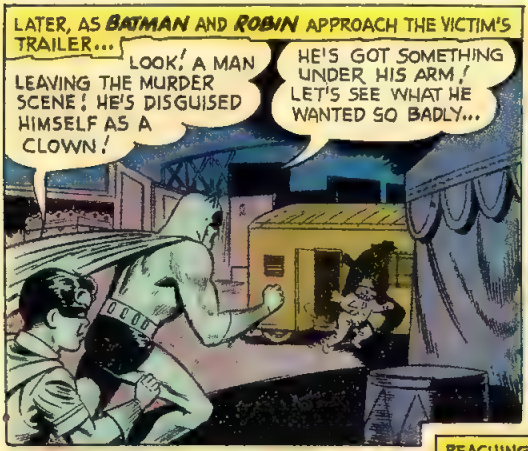

IF LEE HAD BEEN THE ONE WHO STRUGGLED WITH WYLER, HIS HAT WOULD HAVE FALLEN OFF AND BEEN CRUSHED DURING THE FIGHT... BUT WHEN THE POLICE BURST IN, LEE'S HAT WAS STILL ON HIS HEAD, UNDAMAGED!

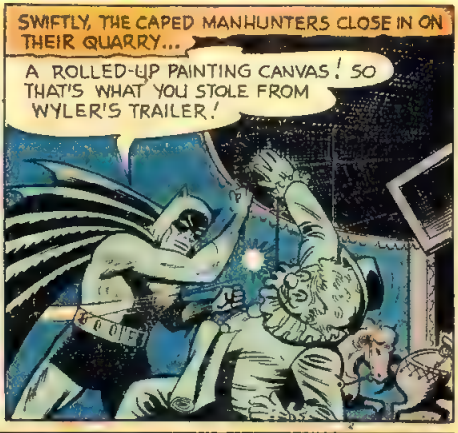

AS FOR THE PARAFFIN TEST, IT PROVED LEE FIRED A GUN--BUT NOT THE MURDER GUN! ONLY A FEW MINUTES EARLIER, I'D SEEN LEE FIRING A GUN AT A SHOOTING RANGE!

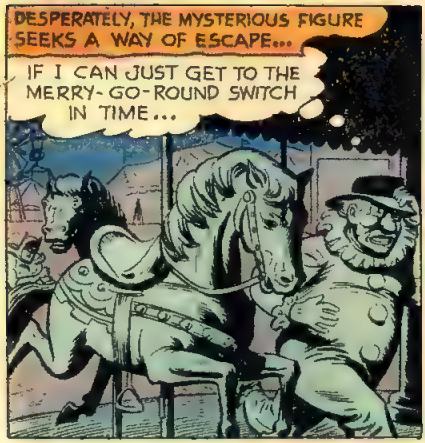

BATMAN'S TESTIMONY WRECKS THE PROSECUTION'S CASE--AND THE JURY VERDICT IS SWIFT...
WE, THE JURY, FIND THE DEFENDANT--NOT GUILTY!
3


SUDDENLY, MOCKING LAUGHTER SHOCKS THE COURTROOM...
HA, HA... I FOOLED ALL OF YOU--EVEN YOU, BATMAN! I DID KILL WYLER! I'M GUILTY, YOU UNDERSTAND?... GUILTY! HA, HA, HA!

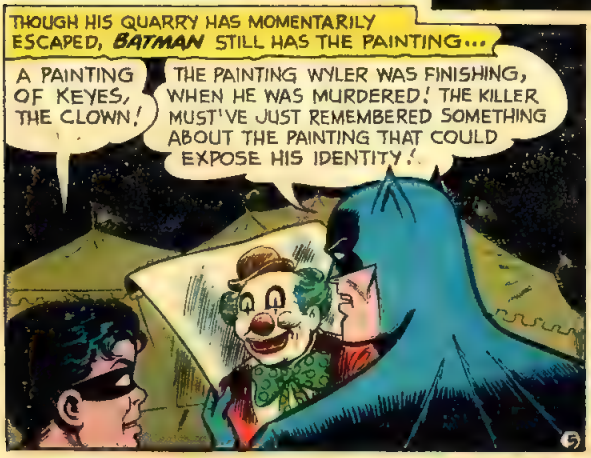
I SPOTTED YOU FOLLOWING ME THAT NIGHT, SO I WORKED OUT A PLAN! I FIRED THAT GUN AT THE TARGET RANGE, FOR A PARAFFIN TEST ALIBI! AFTER SHOOTING WYLER, I OVERTURNED FURNITURE, TO MAKE IT APPEAR WE'D BEEN STRUGGLING!
YOU SEE, I COUNTED ON YOUR DETECTIVE WORK, BATMAN! NOW, THANKS TO YOU, I'M FREE--BECAUSE A MAN CAN'T BE TRIED TWICE FOR THE SAME CRIME...
HA, HA, HA!
BEFORE LONG, THE STUNNING NEWS SWEEPS THE COUNTRY LIKE A PRAIRIE FIRE...
TONIGHT, A NATION IS WONDERING... IS BATMAN SLIPPING?
BSA
PRESS BOX
GOSH, SNIFF! I NEVER THOUGHT BATMAN SOB! WOULD LET A MURDERER OUTSMART HIM!
HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA! HA!
HOW COULD BATMAN HAVE BEEN SO WRONG? THIS IS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE!
MEANWHILE, IN THEIR EVERYDAY IDENTITIES OF WEALTHY BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS WARD, DICK GRAYSON, THE TWO CRIMEFIGHTERS PONDER BATMAN'S FATEFUL BLUNDER...
BRUCE--PLEASE... YOU'VE GOT TO EAT SOMETHING!
I WAS SURE THAT LEE WAS INNOCENT, DICK... IN FACT, I STILL AM! EVERY INSTINCT TELLS ME I'M RIGHT... I KNOW I'M RIGHT!
YET--IF I AM RIGHT, AND LEE IS INNOCENT, WHY DOES HE PRETEND TO BE GUILTY? INTO YOUR COSTUME, DICK... WE'VE GOT TO SETTLE THIS ONCE AND FOR ALL!
9

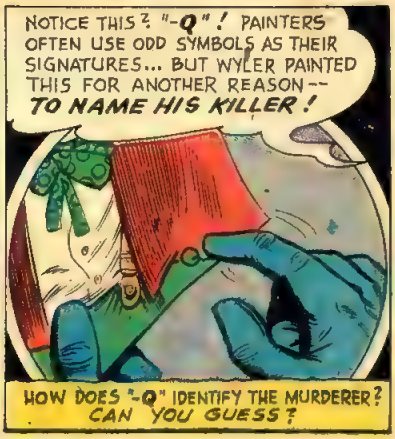

LATER, AS BATMAN AND ROBIN APPROACH THE VICTIM'S TRAILER...
LOOK! A MAN LEAVING THE MURDER SCENE! HE'S DISGUISED HIMSELF AS A CLOWN!
HE'S GOT SOMETHING UNDER HIS ARM! LET'S SEE WHAT HE WANTED SO BADLY...

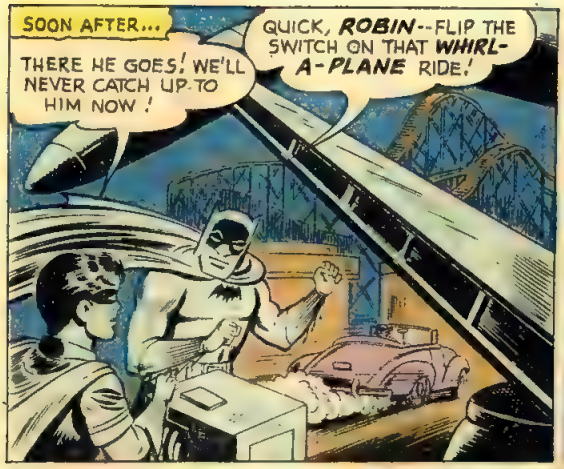

SWIFTLY, THE CAPED MANHUNTERS CLOSE IN ON THEIR QUARRY...
A ROLLED-UP PAINTING CANVAS! SO THAT'S WHAT YOU STOLE FROM WYLER'S TRAILER!

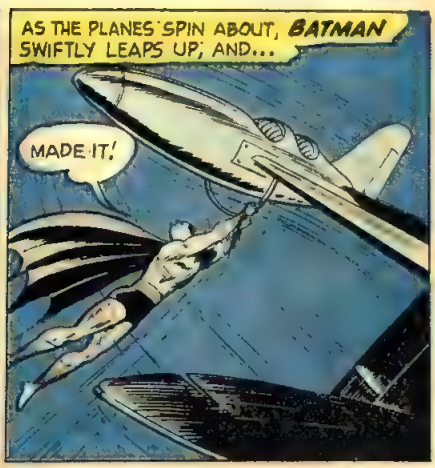

DESPERATELY, THE MYSTERIOUS FIGURE SEEKS A WAY OF ESCAPE...
IF I CAN JUST GET TO THE MERRY-GO-ROUND SWITCH IN TIME...

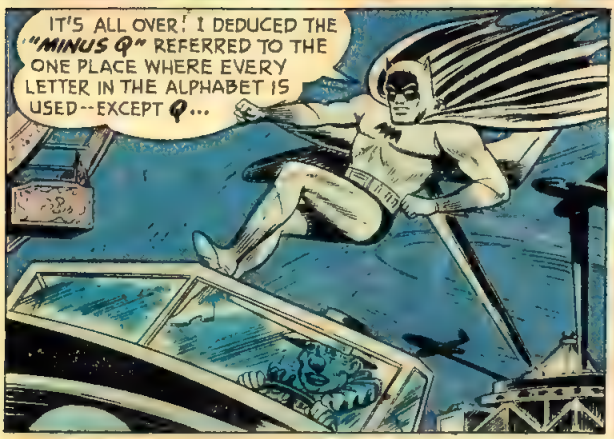
REACHING THE SWITCH, HE STARTS THE CAROUSEL TURNING--AND THE SUDDEN MOVEMENT HURLS HIS TWO PURSUERS OFF BALANCE...
I CAN'T RISK TRYING TO RECOVER THAT PAINTING NOW... AND ONCE BATMAN SEES IT, HE'LL BE AFTER ME! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE, FAST!
WHAT...?


THOUGH HIS QUARRY HAS MOMENTARILY ESCAPED, BATMAN STILL HAS THE PAINTING...
A PAINTING OF KEYES, THE CLOWN!
THE PAINTING WYLER WAS FINISHING, WHEN HE WAS MURDERED! THE KILLER MUST'VE JUST REMEMBERED SOMETHING ABOUT THE PAINTING THAT COULD EXPOSE HIS IDENTITY!
5


NOTICE THIS? "-Q"! PAINTERS OFTEN USE ODD SYMBOLS AS THEIR SIGNATURES... BUT WYLER PAINTED THIS FOR ANOTHER REASON--TO NAME HIS KILLER!
HOW DOES "-Q" IDENTIFY THE MURDERER? CAN YOU GUESS?

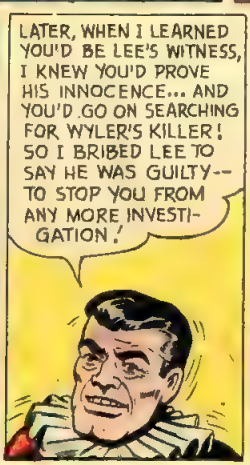

SOON AFTER...
THERE HE GOES! WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO HIM NOW!
QUICK, ROBIN--FLIP THE SWITCH ON THAT WHIRL-A-PLANE RIDE!


AS THE PLANES SPIN ABOUT, BATMAN SWIFTLY LEAPS UP, AND...
MADE IT!


IT'S ALL OVER! I DEDUCED THE "MINUS Q" REFERRED TO THE ONE PLACE WHERE EVERY LETTER IN THE ALPHABET IS USED--EXCEPT Q...

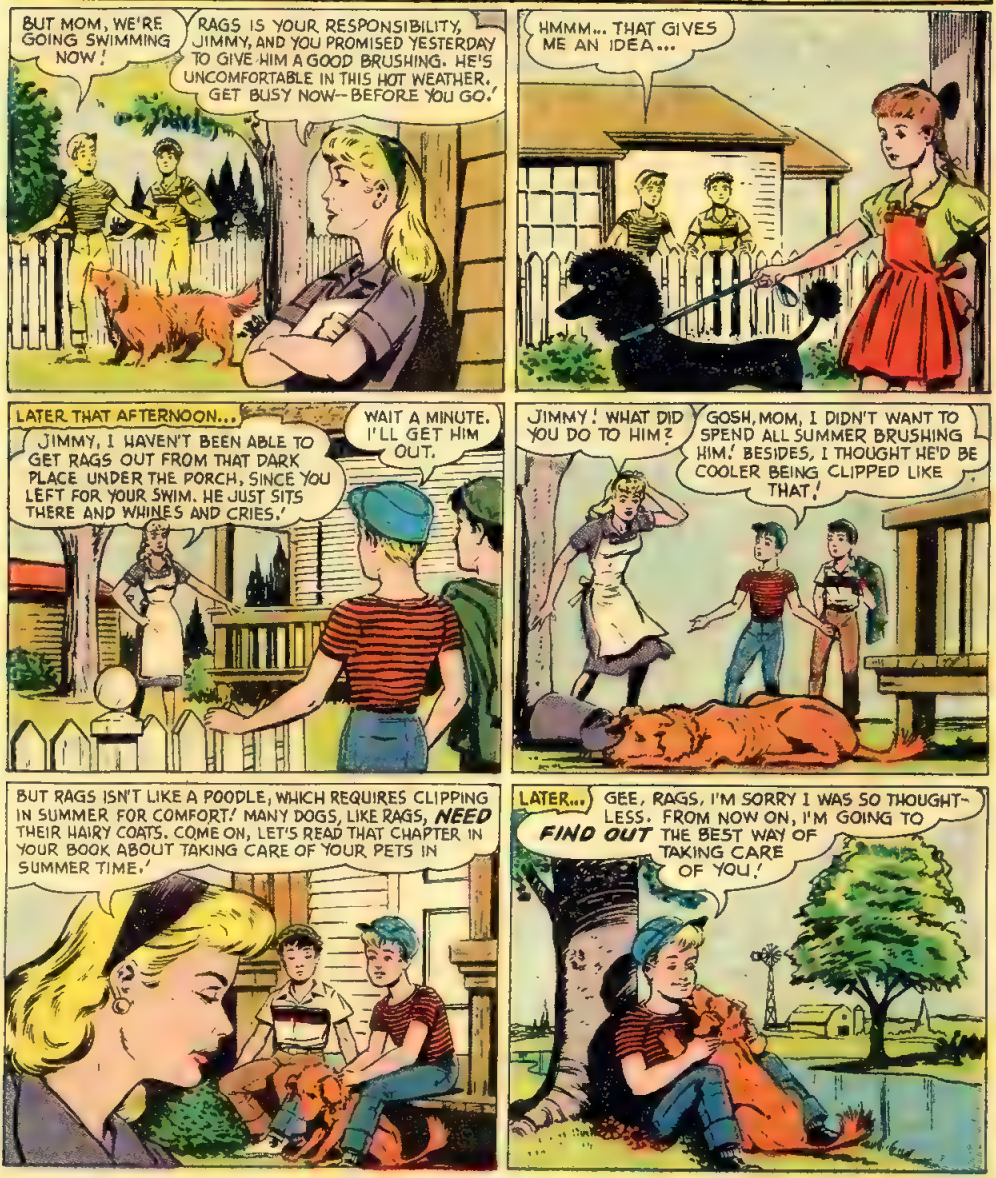
... ON A TELEPHONE DIAL! WYLER NAMED HIS KILLER--YOU, THE CIRCUS OWNER, DAVID DIAL!

LATER, IN THE OFFICE OF POLICE COMMISSIONER GORDON...
IT WAS YOU WYLER WANTED ME TO PROTECT HIM FROM--NOT LEE!
YES... SOMEHOW, WYLER FOUND OUT I WAS USING MY TRAVELING CIRCUS TO SMUGGLE WANTED CRIMINALS OUT OF VARIOUS STATES! I HAD TO KILL HIM!

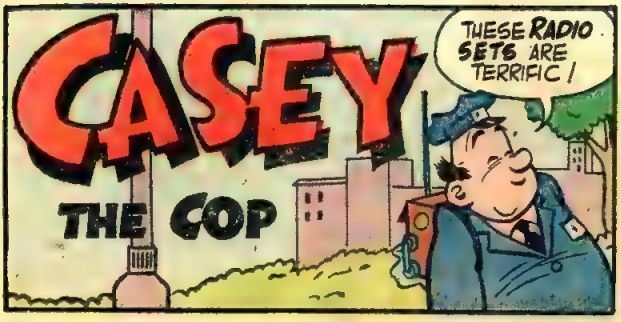

LATER, WHEN I LEARNED YOU'D BE LEE'S WITNESS, I KNEW YOU'D PROVE HIS INNOCENCE... AND YOU'D GO ON SEARCHING FOR WYLER'S KILLER! SO I BRIBED LEE TO SAY HE WAS GUILTY--TO STOP YOU FROM ANY MORE INVESTIGATION!

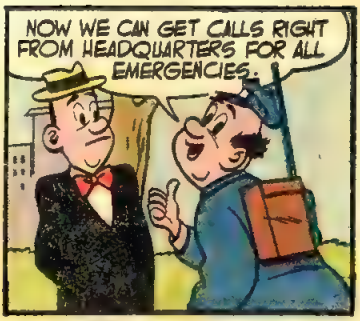
I'LL HAVE LEE PICKED UP FOR CONSPIRACY! HE'LL LEARN--AS WE'VE ALL LEARNED--NEVER TO UNDERESTIMATE THE GREATEST OF ALL DETECTIVES... BATMAN!
THE END

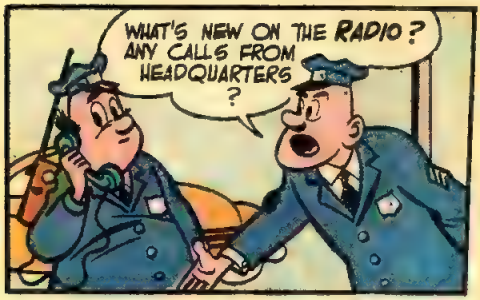
KNOW YOUR PET!

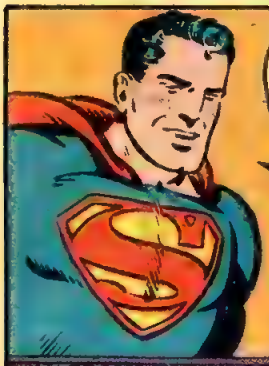

BUT MOM, WE'RE GOING SWIMMING NOW!
RAGS IS YOUR RESPONSIBILITY, JIMMY, AND YOU PROMISED YESTERDAY TO GIVE HIM A GOOD BRUSHING. HE'S UNCOMFORTABLE IN THIS HOT WEATHER. GET BUSY NOW--BEFORE YOU GO.'
HMMM... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA...
LATER THAT AFTERNOON...
JIMMY, I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO GET RAGS OUT FROM THAT DARK PLACE UNDER THE PORCH, SINCE YOU LEFT FOR YOUR SWIM. HE JUST SITS THERE AND WHINES AND CRIES.'
WAIT A MINUTE. I'LL GET HIM OUT.
JIMMY! WHAT DID YOU DO TO HIM?
GOSH, MOM, I DIDN'T WANT TO SPEND ALL SUMMER BRUSHING HIM.' BESIDES, I THOUGHT HE'D BE COOLER BEING CLIPPED LIKE THAT.'
BUT RAGS ISN'T LIKE A POODLE, WHICH REQUIRES CLIPPING IN SUMMER FOR COMFORT.' MANY DOGS, LIKE RAGS, NEED THEIR HAIRY COATS. COME ON, LET'S READ THAT CHAPTER IN YOUR BOOK ABOUT TAKING CARE OF YOUR PETS IN SUMMER TIME.'
LATER...
GEE, RAGS, I'M SORRY I WAS SO THOUGHTLESS. FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT THE BEST WAY OF TAKING CARE OF YOU.'

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.









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THIS COUPON APPEARS IN *ALL* SEPT. *and* OCT. ISSUES

Gunshot On a Summer Night

THE serenity of the summer evening was blasted for Sheriff Joe Murchison at 9 o'clock, when a deputy on duty phoned his home to say that Kenneth Dolan had just run into his office to announce that Ed Scheer was dead. Within a few minutes, the sheriff was rattling over the roads to his office. He found Dolan pacing the floor, wheeling on him as he entered.

"It was shocking!" Dolan exploded. "I was walking towards Ed's bungalow—you know, we're neighbors—when I heard a shot. The door was locked, so were the windows. But as I peered into the living room, the desk lamp illuminated a scene I'll never forget. There was Ed, lying on the floor."

"Then you came right down here?" said the sheriff. "Let's run up and take a look."

In silence, the three men drove through the pine-studded hills toward the lake, which was fringed with summer cottages. The bolted door prevented entry momentarily, for the burly figures of the sheriff and his deputy, striking it repeatedly, sent it reeling from its hinges. In the center of the room lay Ed Scheer. Evidently, he had been shot while working at his desk.

"This puts a damper on the town's investigation. Ed Scheer learned who had sold us that inferior road material and was going to expose him at tomorrow's meeting," said the deputy.

"That's our chief suspect," added the sheriff, "but we haven't any idea who he is."

The deputy was examining a window. "They're all locked, all right. The killer fired from outside. Here's the hole his bullet made—"

"Let me look at that," said the sheriff.

"It's been a devastating experience," interrupted Dolan, running a hand nervously through his hair. "Do you mind if I go back to my own cottage? I'll be around if you want to question me tomorrow."

"Sure, Mr. Dolan. You run along," said the sheriff. "It's a hot night, all right, for a mess like this." He released the latch, and pulled down the upper half of the double-hung wooden window. A warm breeze wafted into the room. "Just a minute, Mr. Dolan," he called out, as he turned.

"Yes, sheriff?"

"Did you say, you heard only *one* shot?"

Dolan nodded. "That's right. Just one."

"Well, now," said the sheriff, "here's a funny thing. There's *another* bullet hole in the upper half of this window!"

"But I don't understand," said Dolan, wiping his moist forehead with the back of his hand.

"I'm beginning to," said the sheriff, as he drew down the window. The deputy whistled as he saw the second hole directly in line with the first of the lower window pane. "You're right, Mr. Dolan. There was only a single shot," the sheriff went on, "but, as you can see, it pierced both halves of the window. Now, I figure the slayer, in his haste, didn't realize that as he entered the room. He closed and locked the windows and door, but that's where he made his mistake."

"What mistake?" asked Dolan.

"When he closed the upper half of the window, he didn't realize that he was leaving a clue in the telltale second bullet-hole. The killer shot Ed Scheer, came inside, closed and bolted the window and door, then fled. If he hadn't closed the upper half of the window, we'd never have known—because you, Mr. Dolan, were the only person to hear the shot. You were so close to the cottage that no one could have gone inside, closed the windows and escaped without being observed by you.

"Are you implying that I killed Ed Scheer?"

"Better than that. I'm holding you, and, most likely, when we look for a motive, we'll find out that you might have been the crook Ed Scheer was going to expose!"

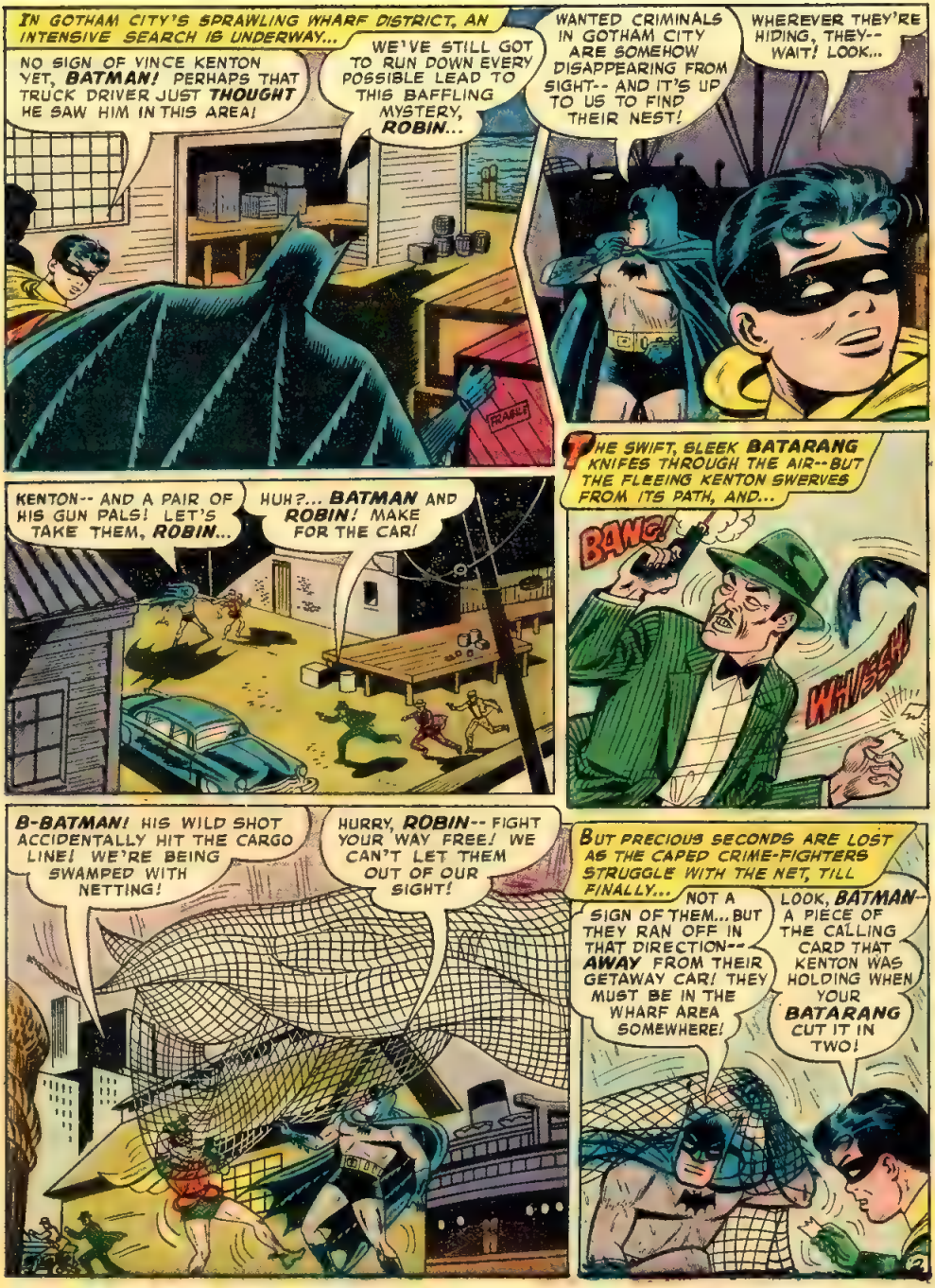
WHEN A FANTASTIC ACCIDENT TRANSFORMS THE MIGHTY **BATMAN** INTO A HUMAN "FISH", APPARENTLY DOOMED TO LIVE IN THE OMINOUS WORLD OF WATER FOREVER, THE DETERMINED CRIME-FIGHTER REFUSES TO RETIRE UNTIL HE CRACKS HIS LAST CASE! AND SO HE DONS A BIZARRE HELMET, TO TRACK DOWN CRIMINALS AS...

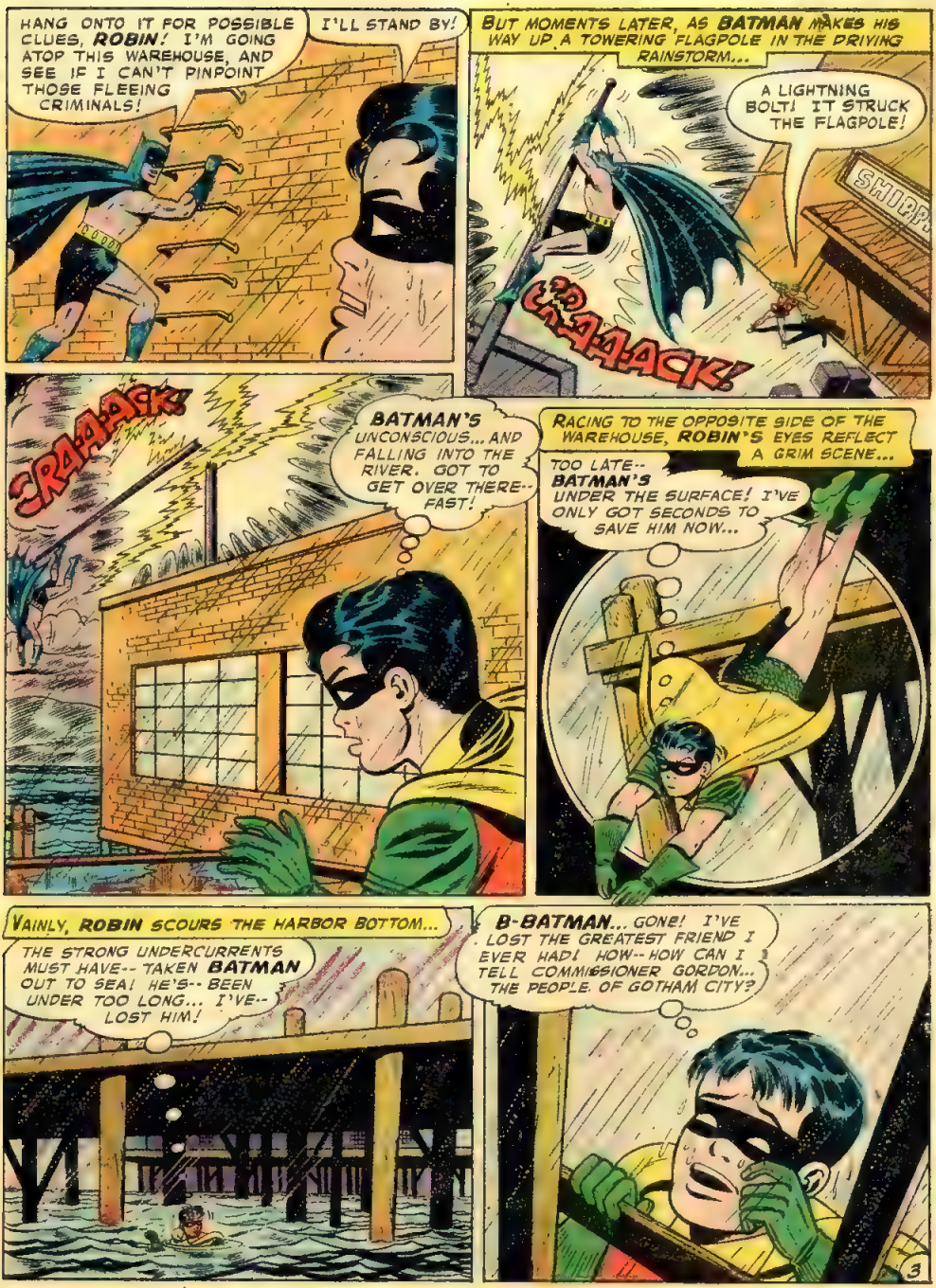
THE MERMAN BATMAN

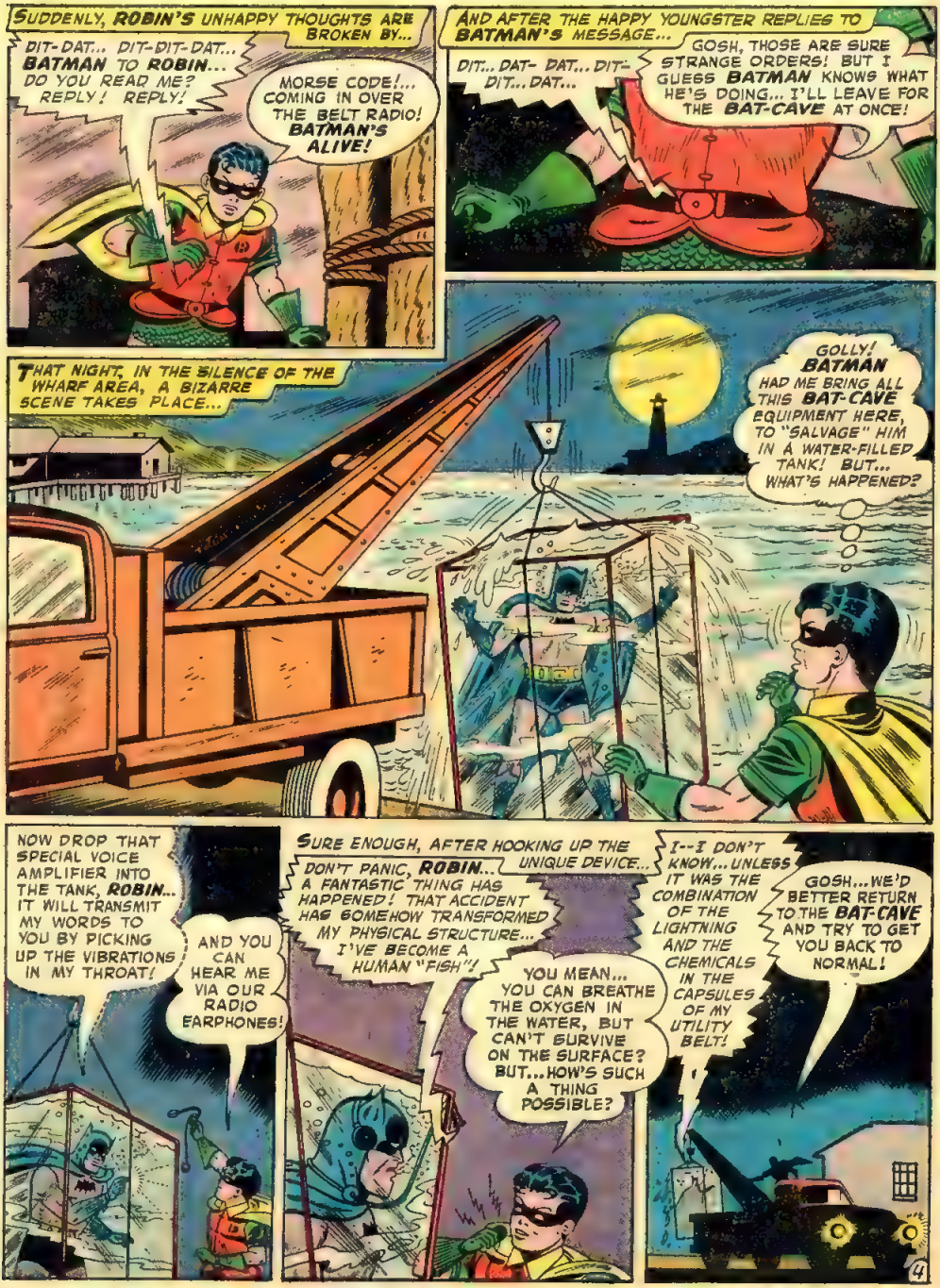
BATMAN

With ROBIN THE BOY WONDER

WH-WHY IS **BATMAN** WEARING THAT WATER-FILLED GLOBE ON HIS HEAD?
I THINK I KNOW WHY! SHATTER THAT GLASS GLOBE, AND **BATMAN** IS FINISHED, BOYS!
BOB KANE

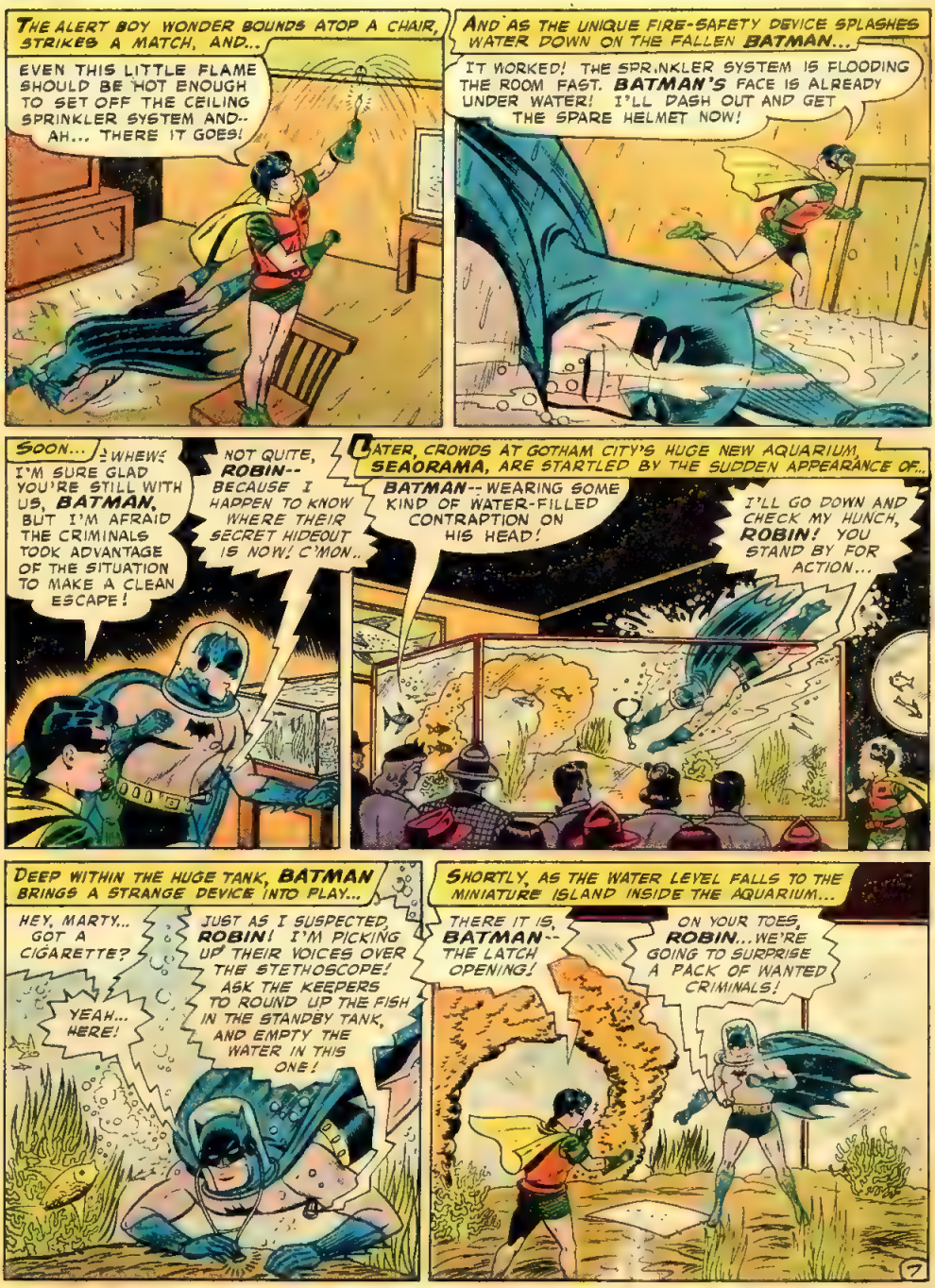

IN GOTHAM CITY'S SPRAWLING WHARF DISTRICT, AN INTENSIVE SEARCH IS UNDERWAY...
NO SIGN OF VINCE KENTON YET, BATMAN! PERHAPS THAT TRUCK DRIVER JUST THOUGHT HE SAW HIM IN THIS AREA!
WE'VE STILL GOT TO RUN DOWN EVERY POSSIBLE LEAD TO THIS BAFFLING MYSTERY, ROBIN...
FRAGILE
WANTED CRIMINALS IN GOTHAM CITY ARE SOMEHOW DISAPPEARING FROM SIGHT-- AND IT'S UP TO US TO FIND THEIR NEST!
WHEREVER THEY'RE HIDING, THEY-- WAIT! LOOK...
KENTON-- AND A PAIR OF HIS GUN PALS! LET'S TAKE THEM, ROBIN...
HUH?... BATMAN AND ROBIN! MAKE FOR THE CAR!
THE SWIFT, SLEEK BATARANG KNIFES THROUGH THE AIR--BUT THE FLEEING KENTON SWERVES FROM ITS PATH, AND...
BANG!
WHUSSH!
B-BATMAN! HIS WILD SHOT ACCIDENTALLY HIT THE CARGO LINE! WE'RE BEING SWAMPED WITH NETTING!
HURRY, ROBIN-- FIGHT YOUR WAY FREE! WE CAN'T LET THEM OUT OF OUR SIGHT!
BUT PRECIOUS SECONDS ARE LOST AS THE CAPED CRIME-FIGHTERS STRUGGLE WITH THE NET, TILL FINALLY...
NOT A SIGN OF THEM... BUT THEY RAN OFF IN THAT DIRECTION-- AWAY FROM THEIR GETAWAY CAR! THEY MUST BE IN THE WHARF AREA SOMEWHERE!
LOOK, BATMAN-- A PIECE OF THE CALLING CARD THAT KENTON WAS HOLDING WHEN YOUR BATARANG CUT IT IN TWO!

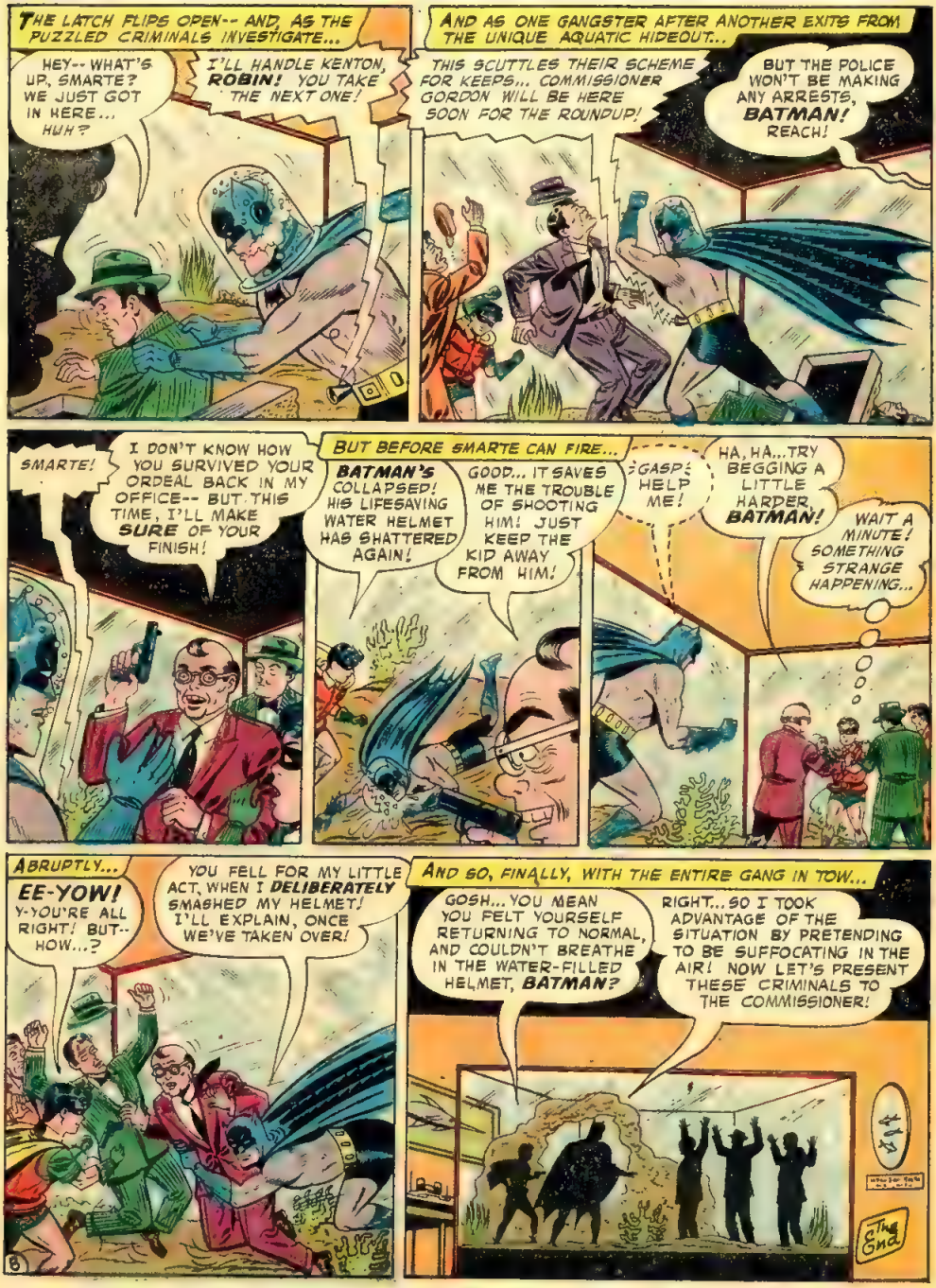

HANG ONTO IT FOR POSSIBLE CLUES, ROBIN! I'M GOING ATOP THIS WAREHOUSE, AND SEE IF I CAN'T PINPOINT THOSE FLEEING CRIMINALS!
I'LL STAND BY!
BUT MOMENTS LATER, AS BATMAN MAKES HIS WAY UP A TOWERING FLAGPOLE IN THE DRIVING RAINSTORM...
A LIGHTNING BOLT! IT STRUCK THE FLAGPOLE!
SHIPP
CRA-A-A-ACK!
CRA-A-A-ACK!
BATMAN'S UNCONSCIOUS... AND FALLING INTO THE RIVER. GOT TO GET OVER THERE-- FAST!
RACING TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE WAREHOUSE, ROBIN'S EYES REFLECT A GRIM SCENE...
TOO LATE-- BATMAN'S UNDER THE SURFACE! I'VE ONLY GOT SECONDS TO SAVE HIM NOW...
VAINLY, ROBIN SCOURS THE HARBOR BOTTOM...
THE STRONG UNDERCURRENTS MUST HAVE-- TAKEN BATMAN OUT TO SEA! HE'S-- BEEN UNDER TOO LONG... I'VE-- LOST HIM!
B-BATMAN... GONE! I'VE LOST THE GREATEST FRIEND I EVER HAD! HOW-- HOW CAN I TELL COMMISSIONER GORDON... THE PEOPLE OF GOTHAM CITY?


SUDDENLY, ROBIN'S UNHAPPY THOUGHTS ARE BROKEN BY...
DIT-DAT... DIT-DIT-DAT... BATMAN TO ROBIN... DO YOU READ ME? REPLY! REPLY!
MORSE CODE!... COMING IN OVER THE BELT RADIO! BATMAN'S ALIVE!
AND AFTER THE HAPPY YOUNGSTER REPLIES TO BATMAN'S MESSAGE...
DIT... DAT- DAT... DIT- DIT... DAT...
GOSH, THOSE ARE SURE STRANGE ORDERS! BUT I GUESS BATMAN KNOWS WHAT HE'S DOING... I'LL LEAVE FOR THE BAT-CAVE AT ONCE!
THAT NIGHT, IN THE SILENCE OF THE WHARF AREA, A BIZARRE SCENE TAKES PLACE...
GOLLY! BATMAN HAD ME BRING ALL THIS BAT-CAVE EQUIPMENT HERE, TO "SALVAGE" HIM IN A WATER-FILLED TANK! BUT... WHAT'S HAPPENED?
NOW DROP THAT SPECIAL VOICE AMPLIFIER INTO THE TANK, ROBIN... IT WILL TRANSMIT MY WORDS TO YOU BY PICKING UP THE VIBRATIONS IN MY THROAT!
AND YOU CAN HEAR ME VIA OUR RADIO EARPHONES!
SURE ENOUGH, AFTER HOOKING UP THE UNIQUE DEVICE...
DON'T PANIC, ROBIN... A FANTASTIC THING HAS HAPPENED! THAT ACCIDENT HAS SOMEHOW TRANSFORMED MY PHYSICAL STRUCTURE... I'VE BECOME A HUMAN "FISH"!
YOU MEAN... YOU CAN BREATHE THE OXYGEN IN THE WATER, BUT CAN'T SURVIVE ON THE SURFACE? BUT... HOW'S SUCH A THING POSSIBLE?
I--I DON'T KNOW... UNLESS IT WAS THE COMBINATION OF THE LIGHTNING AND THE CHEMICALS IN THE CAPSULES OF MY UTILITY BELT!
GOSH... WE'D BETTER RETURN TO THE BAT-CAVE AND TRY TO GET YOU BACK TO NORMAL!

RETURNING TO THEIR UNIQUE LAIR, HOWEVER, THE HELPLESS BATMAN MAKES A SHOCKING DECISION...
THERE'S NO TIME TO DEAL WITH MY PROBLEM NOW, ROBIN... IT MAY TAKE MONTHS TO SOLVE! WE'VE GOT TO CRACK THE MISSING CRIMINALS MYSTERY FIRST!
I..GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, BATMAN! WELL--OUR ONE AND ONLY LEAD IS THIS PIECE OF KENTON'S CALLING CARD!
UNDOUBTEDLY, KENTON WAS HEADING FOR THE PLACE ON THIS CARD... OTHERWISE, HE WOULDN'T HAVE HAD IT IN HIS HAND, BATMAN!
CORP.
YES... AND THAT PLACE IS A CORPORATION OF SOME KIND! IF WE COULD ONLY IDENTIFY THAT SECTION OF THE TRADEMARK ON THE TORN CARD!
WITH PENCIL AND PAPER, ROBIN TESTS ONE THEORY...
PERHAPS IT'S THE REAR FENDER OF A FANCY MODEL CAR--LIKE THIS!
THAT'S POSSIBLE...
OR IT MIGHT BE THE BOTTOM SECTION OF A ROCKET! CONFOUND IT, WHAT A TIME TO BE IN THIS HUMAN "FISH" PREDICAMENT! I-- WAIT A MINUTE! FISH?
OF COURSE! KENTON WAS IN THE HARBOR AREA... CHANCES ARE THAT TRADEMARK REPRESENTS AN OUTFIT THAT DEALS WITH THE SEA!
I'LL CHECK ALL CORPORATIONS ALONG THAT LINE, BATMAN!
SOME HOURS LATER, WHERE A LIGHT BURNS BRIGHTLY ON THE TOP FLOOR OF THE MARINE CONSTRUCTION CORPORATION...
I TELL YOU, SMARTE, BATMAN'S FINISHED! WE SAW THE LIGHTNING HIT HIM BEFORE WE LEFT THE WHARF! NOW, WHAT'S THE SCORE ON THE HIDEOUT?
WELL, AS LONG AS I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT BATMAN... DO YOU KNOW WHERE TREASURE ISLAND IS LOCATED?
MARINE CONSTRUCTION CORPORATION
DESIGNED by CARL SMARTE 1958
THERE'S ONLY ONE TIME WHEN YOU CAN ENTER THAT ISLAND, AND-- HUH? WHO'S UP THERE IN THE SKYLIGHT?
5

SUDDENLY, FROM ABOVE...
B-BATMAN! AND HE'S WEARING A GLASS HELMET AROUND HIS HEAD-- FILLED WITH WATER!
I DON'T GET IT... UNLESS THAT ACCIDENT, BACK AT THE WHARF, HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH IT!
TRY TO SMASH THAT HELMET, BOYS... I'VE GOT A HUNCH IT WILL MEAN THE END OF BATMAN!
I KNEW THEY'D STRIKE ON THAT IDEA, AFTER SEEING ME IN THIS THING! ROBIN AND I WILL HAVE TO WORK FAST...
BANG
LUCKY THIS CORPORATION PRINTED ITS FISH TRADEMARK IN THE TELEPHONE BOOK AD, BATMAN!
I'LL SAY! IT WAS THE ONLY WAY WE COULD PIECE TOGETHER THAT TORN CARD CLUE! NOW, LET'S WRAP UP THESE BOYS...
NOT UNTIL I WRAP THIS OVER THAT GLASS DOME OF YOURS, WISE GUY!
OH, NO--! HE'S SMASHED BATMAN'S PROTECTIVE HELMET!
GASP! R-ROBIN... CAN'T CHOKE! BREATHE! HELP ME!
SO THAT'S IT! BATMAN CAN'T BREATHE UNLESS HE'S IN WATER! HA, HA... THERE ISN'T A DROP IN THE ROOM! HE'S FINISHED, BOYS-- C'MON!
CAN'T PUFF-PUFF LAST MUST LONGER... NO TIME TO GET GASP! THE SPARE WATER HELMET FROM THE BATMOBILE...
BUT THERE ISN'T ANY SIGN OF WATER NEARBY, BATMAN! WHAT WILL I-- HOLD ON! I'VE GOT IT!
6


THE ALERT BOY WONDER BOUNDS ATOP A CHAIR, STRIKES A MATCH, AND...
EVEN THIS LITTLE FLAME SHOULD BE HOT ENOUGH TO SET OFF THE CEILING SPRINKLER SYSTEM AND-- AH... THERE IT GOES!
AND AS THE UNIQUE FIRE-SAFETY DEVICE SPLASHES WATER DOWN ON THE FALLEN BATMAN...
IT WORKED! THE SPRINKLER SYSTEM IS FLOODING THE ROOM FAST. BATMAN'S FACE IS ALREADY UNDER WATER! I'LL DASH OUT AND GET THE SPARE HELMET NOW!
SOON... WHEW! I'M SURE GLAD YOU'RE STILL WITH US, BATMAN, BUT I'M AFRAID THE CRIMINALS TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION TO MAKE A CLEAN ESCAPE!
NOT QUITE, ROBIN-- BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO KNOW WHERE THEIR SECRET HIDEOUT IS NOW! C'MON..
LATER, CROWDS AT GOTHAM CITY'S HUGE NEW AQUARIUM, SEAORAMA, ARE STARTLED BY THE SUDDEN APPEARANCE OF...
BATMAN-- WEARING SOME KIND OF WATER-FILLED CONTRAPTION ON HIS HEAD!
I'LL GO DOWN AND CHECK MY HUNCH, ROBIN! YOU STAND BY FOR ACTION...
DEEP WITHIN THE HUGE TANK, BATMAN BRINGS A STRANGE DEVICE INTO PLAY...
HEY, MARTY... GOT A CIGARETTE?
YEAH... HERE!
JUST AS I SUSPECTED, ROBIN! I'M PICKING UP THEIR VOICES OVER THE STETHOSCOPE! ASK THE KEEPERS TO ROUND UP THE FISH IN THE STANDBY TANK, AND EMPTY THE WATER IN THIS ONE!
SHORTLY, AS THE WATER LEVEL FALLS TO THE MINIATURE ISLAND INSIDE THE AQUARIUM...
THERE IT IS, BATMAN-- THE LATCH OPENING!
ON YOUR TOES, ROBIN... WE'RE GOING TO SURPRISE A PACK OF WANTED CRIMINALS!


THE LATCH FLIPS OPEN-- AND, AS THE PUZZLED CRIMINALS INVESTIGATE...
HEY-- WHAT'S UP, SMARTE? WE JUST GOT IN HERE... HUH?
I'LL HANDLE KENTON, ROBIN! YOU TAKE THE NEXT ONE!
AND AS ONE GANGSTER AFTER ANOTHER EXITS FROM THE UNIQUE AQUATIC HIDEOUT...
THIS SCUTTLES THEIR SCHEME FOR KEEPS... COMMISSIONER GORDON WILL BE HERE SOON FOR THE ROUNDUP!
BUT THE POLICE WON'T BE MAKING ANY ARRESTS, BATMAN! REACH!
SMARTE!
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU SURVIVED YOUR ORDEAL BACK IN MY OFFICE-- BUT THIS TIME, I'LL MAKE SURE OF YOUR FINISH!
BUT BEFORE SMARTE CAN FIRE...
BATMAN'S COLLAPSED! HIS LIFESAVING WATER HELMET HAS SHATTERED AGAIN!
GOOD... IT SAVES ME THE TROUBLE OF SHOOTING HIM! JUST KEEP THE KID AWAY FROM HIM!
GASP! HELP ME!
HA, HA... TRY BEGGING A LITTLE HARDER, BATMAN!
WAIT A MINUTE! SOMETHING STRANGE HAPPENING...
ABRUPTLY...
EE-YOW! Y-YOU'RE ALL RIGHT! BUT-- HOW...?
YOU FELL FOR MY LITTLE ACT, WHEN I DELIBERATELY SMASHED MY HELMET! I'LL EXPLAIN, ONCE WE'VE TAKEN OVER!
AND SO, FINALLY, WITH THE ENTIRE GANG IN TOW...
GOSH... YOU MEAN YOU FELT YOURSELF RETURNING TO NORMAL, AND COULDN'T BREATHE IN THE WATER-FILLED HELMET, BATMAN?
RIGHT... SO I TOOK ADVANTAGE OF THE SITUATION BY PRETENDING TO BE SUFFOCATING IN THE AIR! NOW LET'S PRESENT THESE CRIMINALS TO THE COMMISSIONER!
THE END

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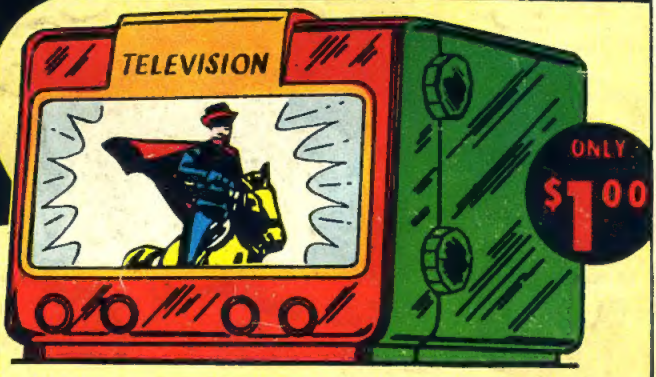

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